Folklore collected by Newman White
Copies missing from 1st ~~collection~~ group, but include in group 2

1. Uster be er song er long time ago
2. Oh, baby I want you to be my muggler till my warbler comes.
3. The boats up the river
4. Don' yo' leave me here
5. Oh John, Jesus comin'
6. One morning soon death comes creeping in the room
7. If the ocean were whiskey and the seas were rye
8. Oh, dem golden slippers
9. Way, down yonder where I was born
10. Cain played Abel a dirty trick
11. Two negros were walking in the woods one afternoon
12. My humble knapsack on my back
13. Sarpint wound himself around er trunk
14. Old Dan Cox rides a gray horse
15. If one drops a fork or knife it means that the same day
16. A superstition among the Negroes
17. I went up to town to get a case of cheese
18. The rooster crowed in Paris and the hen she laughed in France
19. Pete on Tale of the Everglades
20. Whoa mule, whoa
21. Shanghi rooster ain't got no comb
22. I been 'buked and I been abused
23. Old Geneva
24. I am climbing up Jacob's ladder
25. Jesus lover of my soul
26. If you catch a grave yard rabbit at 12 o'clock

(27) Whose been here since I been gone
(28) I took my gal to a fancyball
(29) Boes you don't know of nobody.
(30) I got shoes, you got shoes
(31) Aint Je imia had a Thomas cat
(32) It rained all night the day I left
(33) Look like the moon, look like the sun
(34) If you don't believe I am sinking
(35) Last night I lay down to sleep, I couldn't sleep at all
(36) Way down yonder in stack-law beat - stacklaw
(37) Superstitions heard by L. E. Tindale
(38) If the train goes and leaves me here
(39) The Negroes say that there is an old house out
(40) Er a nigger'll be a nigger
(41) If de river was whiskey
(42) Conversation between 2 negroes
(43) I in quire back to Birmingham
(44) He rambled and he ramble'd till the butchers cut him down
(45) There is a Negro in Sylacauga, Ala.
(46) There is a Negro in south Mississippi
(47) Two negroes met on the corner
(48) The bell weavil told the farmer.
(49) Superstitions by A. M. Williamson
(50) God made a ~~nigg~~ niger

Alabama Polytechnic Institute

_____ 191_

Examination in _____

By _____

Joel C. Lane

Superstitions from Georgia,	VII, 305
Cradle Songs of North Carolina Negroes (quoted 2)	VII, 310
Louisiana Folk Tales	VII, 317
Mortuary Customs and Beliefs of South Carolina Negroes,	VII, 318
Bahama Songs and Stories,	VIII, 243
Origin of the Cat - a negro tale	IX, 71
Conjuring and Conjure Doctors in United States	IX, 143
Two Negro Tales,	IX, 184
Negro Hymn of Judgment Day (N.C. 7 stanzas)	IX, 210
Superstitions of Georgia,	IX, 226
Negro Ghost Tales,	IX, 228
Two Negro Stories from Jamaica,	IX, 278
Negro Customs and Stories from Jamaica,	IX, 279
Negro Hymns from Georgia (Mrs. E.M. Backus), (2 quoted)	X, 116
Negro Hymns from Georgia, (Mrs. Backus, 1 quoted)	X, 216
Negro Ghost Stories, Tricks, etc.	X, 240,241
Negro Hymn from Georgia (Mrs. Backus)	X, 264
Collection of M aryland Folk-lore	XI, 7
Work and Method of Hampton F.-L. Society,	XI, 17
Negro Hymn from Georgia (Backus)	XI, 22
Negro Song from North Carolina (Backus)	XI, 60
Two Negro Tales Concerning the Jay,	XI, 74
How Negroes Keep Off Witches,	XI, 76
De Secon' Flood - Negro Story,	XI, 237
Animal Tales from North Carolina (E. M. Backus) (Seven stories of Uncle Remus type).	XI, 284
Tales of Rabbit from Georgia Negroes (Backus)	XII, 108
Mountain Superstitions of the South,	XII, 131
Two Negro Witch Tales,	XII, 145
Negro Stories Ridiculing Irish, ff.	XII, 226
Superstitions and Beliefs from Central Georgia,	XII, 261
Christmas Carols from Georgia (Backus),	XII, 276
Cures by Conjure Doctors,	XII, 288
Negro Superstitions of European Origin,	XII, 295
Folk Tales from Georgia (Backus)	XIII, 19
In the Southern Field of Folk-Lore	XIII, 209
Kentucky Folk-Lore	XIV, 30
"Seeking Jesus,"	XIV, 172
Observations on Conjuring in Georgia,	XIV, 173
Southern Folk Lore,	XIV, 205
Early Songs from North Carolina (Backus) (not negro)	XIV, 286
Florida Song Games,	XV, 193
Pig Tail Charlie (negro story)	XVI, 58
Notes on Negro Music,	XVI, 148
Record of Negro Folk Lore,	XVI, 273
Items of Folk Lore from Bahama Negroes,	XVII, 36
Record of Negro Folk Lore,	XVII, 77
" " " " "	XVII, 205
" " " " "	XVIII, 156
" " " " "	XVIII, 242
Superstitions from Louisiana,	XVIII, 229
Louisiana Legend of Will-o'-the-Wisp (other tales)	XVIII, 250

Superstitions from Georgia,	VII, 305
Cradle Songs of North Carolina Negroes (quoted 2)	VII, 310
Louisiana Folk Tales	VII, 317
Mortuary Customs and Beliefs of South Carolina Negroes,	VII, 318
Bahama Songs and Stories,	VIII, 243
Origin of the Cat - a negro tale	IX, 71
Conjuring and Conjure Doctors in United States	IX, 143
Two Negro Tales,	IX, 184
Negro Hymn of Judgment Day (N.C. 7 stanzas)	IX, 210
Superstitions of Georgia,	IX, 226
Negro Ghost Tales,	IX, 228
Two Negro Stories from Jamaica,	IX, 278
Negro Customs and Stories from Jamaica,	IX, 279
Negro Hymns from Georgia (Mrs. E.M. Backus), (2 quoted)	X, 116
Negro Hymns from Georgia, (Mrs. Backus, 1 quoted)	X, 216
Negro Ghost Stories, Tricks, etc.	X, 240,241
Negro Hymn from Georgia (Mrs. Backus)	X, 264
Collection of Maryland Folk-lore	XI, 7
Work and Method of Hampton F.-L. Society,	XI, 17
Negro Hymn from Georgia (Backus)	XI, 22
Negro Song from North Carolina (Backus)	XI, 60
Two Negro Tales Concerning the Jay,	XI, 74
How Negroes Keep Off Witches,	XI, 76
De Secon' Flood - Negro Story,	XI, 237
Animal Tales from North Carolina (E. M. Backus) (Seven stories of Uncle Remus type).	XI, 284
Tales of Rabbit from Georgia Negroes (Backus)	XII, 108
Mountain Superstitions of the South,	XII, 131
Two Negro Witch Tales,	XII, 145
Negro Stories Ridiculing Irish, ff.	XII, 226
Superstitions and Beliefs from Central Georgia,	XII, 261
Christmas Carols from Georgia (Backus),	XII, 276
Cures by Conjure Doctors,	XII, 288
Negro Superstitions of European Origin,	XII, 295
Folk Tales from Georgia (Backus)	XIII, 19
In the Southern Field of Folk-Lore	XIII, 209
Kentucky Folk-Lore	XIV, 30
"Seeking Jesus,"	XIV, 172
Observations on Conjuring in Georgia,	XIV, 173
Southern Folk Lore,	XIV, 205
Early Songs from North Carolina (Backus) (not negro)	XIV, 286
Florida Song Games,	XV, 193
Pig Tail Charlie (negro story)	XVI, 58
Notes on Negro Music,	XVI, 148
Record of Negro Folk Lore,	XVI, 273
Items of Folk Lore from Bahama Negroes,	XVII, 36
Record of Negro Folk Lore,	XVII, 77
" " " " "	XVII, 205
" " " " "	XVIII, 156
" " " " "	XVIII, 242
Superstitions from Louisiana,	XVIII, 229
Louisiana Legend of Will-o'-the-Wisp (other tales)	XVIII, 250

Articles on Southern Folk-Lore

This list includes the titles of practically all articles published in the Journal of American Folk-Lore from 1888 to 1916 bearing upon Southern Folk-Lore, the negro song in particular. It is being sent to the members of the Folk-Lore Committee of the Alabama Association of Teachers of English and to others interested, in the hope that it will stimulate renewed interest in the collection of Southern folk-lore.

In case any one desires to read any article listed and is unable to obtain the volume or number from his local library, it may be possible to obtain it through his school library, from the Library of Congress, the Harvard University Library, or the Chicago University Library - possibly from others. If the Congressional Library is unwilling to let an article go out, a photostat may be made of it at the borrower's expense. Brentano's, New York, can supply back numbers of the Journal of American Folk-Lore.

N. I. White, Chairman.

Myths of Voodoo Worship and Child Sacrifice in Haiti. I, (1888) p. 16, by W. W. Newell;
Folk-Lore Scrap Book, I, 83;
Brer Rabbit and Brer Fox. I, 148 (How Brer Rabbit chose his death, ~~of Uncle Remus~~)
Review of Negro Myths from Georgia Coast, By C.C.Jones, I,169;
Reports of Voodoo Worship in Haiti and Louisiana, by W. W. Newell, II, 41;
Bits of Louisiana Folk-Lore, II, 78. Alcee Fortier.
Folk-Lore of Carolina Mountains, by James Mooney. II, 95;
Ole Rabbit an' de Dawg He Stole (dialect story) Mary A. Owen; III, 135;
Notes on Negro Folk-Lore and Witchcraft in South, L. Pendleton. III, 201;
Gombay, A Festal Rite of Bermudian Indians, III, 222;
Concerning Negro Sorcery in United States, III, 281;
Song Games of Negro Children in Virginia, M.O. Clark, III,288;
Negro Creation Legend (Louisiana Negro) III
Some Tales of Bahama Folk-Lore, IV, 47
Decorations of Negro Graves in South Carolina, IV, 214
Tales from Bahama Folk-Lore, IV, 247
Sacrificial Offerings Among North Carolina Negroes, IV, 267) V, 68)
Mountaineers of Middle Tennessee, IV, 314
Negro Lore from Baltimore (precepts, etc.) V, 110
Folk Custom and Belief in North Carolina (Hoke) V, 113
Folk-Lore in Arkansas, V, 121
Minutes of La. Asso. of American Folk-Lore, V, 160
Superstition in Georgia, V, 230
Folk Songs of Civil War (quoted) V, 265
Songs from North Carolina Mountains (quoted) VI, 131
Beliefs of Southern Negroes Concerning Hogs, VII, 66
Notes on Folk-Lore of Mountain Whites of Alleghanies, VII, 105

Superstitions from Georgia,	VII, 305
Cradle Songs of North Carolina Negroes (quoted 2)	VII, 310
Louisiana Folk Tales	VII, 317
Mortuary Customs and Beliefs of South Carolina Negroes,	VII, 318
Bahama Songs and Stories,	VIII, 243
Origin of the Cat - a negro tale	IX, 71
Conjuring and Conjure Doctors in United States	IX, 143
Two Negro Tales,	IX, 184
Negro Hymn of Judgment Day (N.C. 7 stanzas)	IX, 210
Superstitions of Georgia,	IX, 226
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Two Negro Stories from Jamaica,	IX, 278
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Negro Hymns from Georgia (Mrs. E.M. Backus), (2 quoted)	X, 116
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How Negroes Keep Off Witches,	XI, 76
De Secon' Flood - Negro Story,	XI, 237
Animal Tales from North Carolina (E. M. Backus) (Seven stories of Uncle Remus type).	XI, 284
Tales of Rabbit from Georgia Negroes (Backus)	XII, 108
Mountain Superstitions of the South,	XII, 131
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Superstitions and Beliefs from Central Georgia,	XII, 261
Christmas Carols from Georgia (Backus),	XII, 276
Cures by Conjure Doctors,	XII, 288
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Kentucky Folk-Lore	XIV, 30
"Seeking Jesus,"	XIV, 172
Observations on Conjuring in Georgia,	XIV, 173
Southern Folk Lore,	XIV, 205
Early Songs from North Carolina (Backus) (not negro)	XIV, 286
Florida Song Games,	XV, 193
Pig Tail Charlie (negro story)	XVI, 58
Notes on Negro Music,	XVI, 148
Record of Negro Folk Lore,	XVI, 273
Items of Folk Lore from Bahama Negroes,	XVII, 36
Record of Negro Folk Lore,	XVII, 77
" " " " "	XVII, 205
" " " " "	XVIII, 156
" " " " "	XVIII, 242
Superstitions from Louisiana,	XVIII, 229
Louisiana Legend of Will-o'-the-Wisp (other tales)	XVIII, 250

Record of Negro Folk Lore,	XIX, 75
Four Louisiana Folk Tales (Fortier)	XIX, 123
The Black Dog of the Blue Ridge, (legemd)	XX, 151
Indian Superstitions,	XX, 159
Folk Lore of North Carolina Mountaineers,	XX, 241
Ballds and Rhymes from Kentucky (Kittredge)	XX, 251
Mythology of Louisiana and Texas Coast Indians,	XX, 285
Mourning Customs of Negroes,	XXI, 365
Record of Negro Folk Lore,	XXI, 263
Rev. of 1906 Bibliog. of Anthropology and F.L.	XXI, 86
Ballds and Songs of Western North Carolina,	XXII, 238
Folk Lore from Southern States,	XXII, 251
Record of Negro Folk Lore,	XXII, 102
Negro Songs and Folk Lore,	XXIII, 435
Folk Songs and Poetry in Secular Songs of Southern Negroes - H. W. Odum,	XXIV, 255) XXIV, 351)
The Traditional Ballad in the South (Reed Smith)	XXVII, 55
The Collection of Folk Song,	XXVII, 77
Negro Folk Lore in South Carolina,	XXVII, 241
Negro Folk Songs from Tennessee (Anna K.Odum)	XXVII, 255
Songs and Rhymes from the South (mostly mountaineer, 60 pages)	XXVIII, 129
Notes on the Folk Lore of Texas,	XXVIII, 290
Folk Songs and Poetry in Secular Songs of Southern Negroes - H. W. Odum,	XXIV, 255 351
Same-Continued	
See American Journal of Religious Psycology and Education, III, 265-365, for Religious Folk Songs of Southern Negroes, by W.W.Odum	
Negro Tales from Georgia,	XXV, 125
Songs and Rhymes from South (E. C. Perrow)	XXV, 137
Maryland and Virginia Folk Lore (fables)	XXV, 284
Songs and Rhymes from South (Perrow)	XXVI, 123
Maryland and Virginia Folk Lore (hymn)	XXVI, 190
South Carolina Folk Lore Society,	XXVI, 373
Negro Hymn,	XXVI, 374

NEWMAN IVEY WHITE PAPERS

These papers, dated 1915-16, were collected by Newman Ivey White while he was teaching in the English Department of Alabama Polytechnic Institute. They were presented to the Library in 1952 for whatever usefulness they might serve. Dr. White made considerable contributions to the field of scholarship in education, as the following excerpt from Who Was Who (Vol. 2, 1943-50, p.572) indicates. Indexing and page-numbering were done by Mrs. Theopa Collins, Reference Librarian; otherwise the papers are exactly as they were left by their compiler.

> White, Newman Ivey, educator; b. Statesville, N.C., Feb. 3, 1892; s. James Houston and Harriet Moore (Ivey) W.; A.B., Trinity Coll. (now DukeU.), 1913, A.M., 1914; A.M., Harvard, 1915, Ph.D., 1918; m. Marie Anne Updike, Aug. 10, 1922. Instr. of English, Ala. Poly. Inst., 1915-16, prof., 1916-17; instr. of English, Washington U., 1918-19; prof. of English, Trinity Coll. (now Duke U.) since 1919. Established and conducted Durham (N.C.) Labor and Materials Exchange for Unemployed, 1923. Mem. board dirs. English Inst., 1939-42. Member Modern Humanities Research Assn., Modern Lang. Assn., American Folklore Society, Phi Beta Kappa, Omicron Delta Kappa, Sigma Upsilon. Compiler and editor: An Antholoty of Verse by American Negroes (with W.C.Jackson), 1924; American Negro Folk-Songs, 1928; The Best of Shelley, 1932; The Unextinguished Hearth, 1938; Shelley, 2 vols., 1940; Portrait of Shelley, 1945. Contr. to professional mags. Home: 1003 Lamond Av., Durham, N.C. Died Dec. 6, 1948.

f541.39	A51pi	American Institute of Chemical Engineers. Phase-equilibria, Pittsburgh and Houston. 1952. (Chem. R. R.)
f541.39	A51pm	American Institute of Chemical Engineers. Phase-equilibria, Minneapolis and Columbus. 1952. (Chem. R. R.)
f541.39	H838	Hougen, Olaf Andreas. Reaction kinetics in chemical engineering. 1951. (Chem. R.R.)
543.8	O68	Organic analysis. v.1. (Chem. R. R.)
549.6	G88	Groves, Arthur William. Silicate analysis. 1951. (Engr. R. R.)
551.42	F93	Froman, Robert. One million islands for sale.
551.8	G31	Geikie, James. Structural and field geology. (Engr. R. R.)
574	S56	Shuttlesworth, D. E. Exploring nature with your child. 1952.
575.4	S46	Selye, Hans. The story of the adaptation syndrome. 1952. (Vet. R.R.)
583.32	G19	Gambill, William Gray. The Leguminosae of Illinois. (Agric. R. R.)
591.5	D49o	Devoe, A. Our animal neighbors.
591.97	B41	Beebe, C. W. Unseen life of New York.

APPLIED SCIENCE - USEFUL ARTS

610.73	M16	McManus, R. L. The effect of experience on nursing achievement. 1949.
612	M13	McDowall, Robert John Stewart. Handbook of physiology and biochemistry, originally "Kirkes" and later "Halliburton's". 1951. (Vet. R. R.)
f612.015	V49m	Umbreit, Wayne William. Metabolic maps. 1952. (Agric. R. R.)
f612.0153	D69	Dorfman, Ralph Isadore. Metabolism of steroid hormones. (Agric. R. R.)
612.0153	R97	Rutgers University. Biological Research Bureau. Conference on protein metabolism; lectures presented. v. 8. 1952. (Vet.R.R.)
614	S63	Smiley, Dean Franklin. Your community's health. 1952. (Engr. R. R.)
615.2	K44	Keyser, James William. Chemistry and therapeutic drugs. 1950. (Vet. R. R.)
615. 4	A36	Alderson, Wroe. Drug store arrangement. 1932. (Phar. R.R.)
616.994	H76	Homburger, Freddy. The physiopathology of cancer. (Agric. R. R.)
619	K89	Kral, Frank. Veterinary dermatology. (Vet.R.R.)
619	W95	Wright, John G. Veterinary anaesthesia. 1952. (Vet. R. R.)
620.03	R69	Rodger, John Marshall. Civil engineering drawings. 1949. (Engr. R. R.)

Miss Wall

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of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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~~Furnished by~~ H. J. Killingsworth

Where heard S. W. Ga. Clay Co.

Tune Unknown

Circumstances Complete

Notes, comparisons, etc Internal rhyme unusual

Dey say dat~~a~~ spring is the loving time,
When birds am singing sweet;
But, after all, I laks de fall,
H-ts powful hard to beat.

Folk-lore collected
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Where heard S. W. Ga.

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances Complete

Notes, comparisons, etc

Uster be er song er long time ago,
Comptown Races' dat we all know;
All about de bay an de bob tail ~~nag~~ nag.
An de saw-bone jinny wid de moneybag

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Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances S. by railroad crews.

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

It takes gravel and rock to make a solid road
But it takes a chocolate baby to satisfy my soul.

I'm going to build me a railroad from Birmingham to Rome
Aint nobody going to ride but a chocolate baby to the bone.

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Where heard Montgomery

Tune

Circumstances Complete

Notes, comparisons, etc

Oh, Baby I want you to be my wiggler till my warbler comes.

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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard Montgomery

Tune

Circumstances "Complete Negro chopping wood".

Notes, comparisons, etc

Tee-roll me, Baby
Tee-roll me all night long
If that bed breaks down
Tee-roll me right along.

Folk-lore collected
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1915-16, from students
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Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances In Tenn. River by deck hands

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

The boat's up the river
And she won't come down
I believe to my soul
She must be water bound.

The boat's up the river
And she won't come down
One-long-lonesome-blow
And she's Alabama bound.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard Montgomery

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

If the train breaks down, baby, I've got a mule to ride.

Folk-lore collected
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of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard around Montgomery, Ala.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

It takes a dark skinned baby
To make a preacher throw his Bible down.

It takes a long-lean-lanky gal
To make a rabbit fight a hound.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard around Montgomery.

Tune

Circumstances "Must have at least 75 verses"

Notes, comparisons, etc

Willie the weeper was a chimey sweeper
He had the dope habit and he had it bad.
Listen while I tell you about a dream he had;
The Queen of Sheba was the first he met.
She called him darling and loving pet,
She bought him a great big automobile
It had a diamond headlight and a silver wheel
He went to Monte Carlo and he never made a bet
But he won a million dollars playing roulette.
He had a million dollars in nickels and dimes
He knew he had 'em because he counted 'em over a million times.
The war in Cuba had just begun
He had a million cannons and a gattling gun
He had a million vessels on the ocean so deep
He had a million cattle and he had a million sheep.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard N. Ala.

Tune Ala. Bound

Circumstances section gang

Notes, comparisons, etc cf. Vaudeville origin?

Docter Cook's in town; Docter Cook's in town,
He says, "The North Pole's too dog-goned cold,
I'm Alabama bound, I'm Alabama bound."

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard N. Ala.

Tune Unkn.

Circumstances Section gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

If der river wus whiskey an' I wus a duck,
I'd dive to der botton an' I'd neber come up.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard N. Ala.

Tune

Circumstances "Sung when sun is very hot, in saw mill"

Notes, comparisons, etc

If you don't believe I'm sinkin'
Just look what a hole Ise in.
I don't see no fish
But I sho is burning down.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard N. Ala.

Tune "Very little tune" - P.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Complete. "Rock quarry song"

Captain, Captain nothing but a man,
But 'fo' I let dat steam-drill beat me down,
I'd die wif er hammer in my hand.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C J Perryman

Where heard N. Ala.

Tune

Circumstances S. by section crew

Notes, comparisons, etc

I got a bull-dog in my back yard,
When he barks he row like thunder. i.e. roar

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
without permission.

Furnished by C. J. Perryman

Where heard N. Ala. Jefferson & Shelby Co.

Tune Blues

Circumstances "Ditch diggers' favorite" - P.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Honey, how long is I got to wait,
why can't I have you now
'Cause I hate's to hesitate.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
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Furnished by D. L. Madeira

Where heard Fla.

Tune Ky.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete

Alabama Bound

Don' yo' leave me here,
Don' yo' leave me here,
But if yo' has ter leave me, Sweet Baby
Leave a dime for beer.
'Cause I'm Alabama bound
Ah'm Alabama Bound
If de train break down
I'se got a mule to ride.

A farmer wants some meat and meal
Merchant says dere nothin' doin', Boss
Boll weevils in yo' fiel'
For I'se Alabama Bound.
Cho.

Bollweevil bug de farmers do despise,
Backs way down in de cotton boll,
Yo' jest can see his eyes.
Cho.

She's on de road somewhere,
On de road somewhere,
Long, tall, slim cholocate drop,
She's on de road somewhere.
Cho.

She's long and tall an' she's thin an' slim,
Got a hump in her back like a camel, boss,
She make a panther squall,
Don' yo' leave me here,
Cho.

(over.)

Fo' she make a rabbit spit in a bull dawg's face.
Make a bull dawg break his chain
Make a preacher lay his bible down
Deacon in de Amen corner howl out
Do' yo leave me here,
Cho.

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1915-16, from students
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Where heard Ala.

Tune Ku.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete.

Some folks say dat de dummy won' run,
But jest let me tell yo' what de dummy done done.
Left New Yo'k at de risin' ub de sun
Run into Birmingham at ha'f past one.
Runnin' dummy some,
Yo' shall be free,
G'wan dummy,
Yo' shall be free,
When de good Lawd sets yo' free.

Nigger and a rooster had a fite,
Rooster kicked de nigger plumb out er site,
Nigger gits up, says "Dat's all right,
Meet yo' in de hen-house termorrow nite.
With a crocus sack,
Yo' shall be free,
Dead rooster, yo' shall be free
When de good Lawd sets yo' free.

Hawse and a flea and a couple o' mice,
Sittin' in er corner shootin' dice;
Hawse slipped up an' fell on de flea.
Flea says, "Dat's a hawse on me.
Cho.

Way down yonder in de ole corn fiel'
Black snake bit me on de heel,
Ahbacked right back fo' ter do mah best,
An' backed right back into a hornet's nest.
Runnin' nigger, you shall be free,
G'wan nigger, yo' shall be free,
When de good Lawd sets yo' free.

(over.)

Nigger an' er white man playin' seven-up,
Nigger won de money, scared to pick it up,
Nigger drew back and de white man fell
Nigger grab de money, an' run like hell
G'wan nigger you shall be free
When de good Lawd sets yo' free.

W. M. Mobley.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - Birmingham, Ala.

Where heard - - Known. - - -

Tune - - - - - - Sung by cook.

Circumstances - - - - - - - Complete.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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Save yo money
Dont buy no gun
'Cause de panics on.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - W. M. Mobley.

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Birmingham, Ala.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Known.

Complete.

I had a good lookin' 'oman
But de fool laid down an' died.

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Where heard E. of C. N. C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances Sung by Mrs H.

Notes, comparisons, etc also by Polk Miller's negro quartet, from Va. Incomplete.

I'm gwine down town
I'm gwine down town
I'm gwine down to Richmond town,
To sell my 'bacca down.

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Where heard E. on C. N. C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances Sung by Mr. H.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Hol' my shaker an' hol' my shawl
An' tell Bob Jones I'm shoutin' in de cool.

i. e. shade.

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Where heard _____

Tune Kn

Circumstances Sung

Notes, compartsons, etc Incomplete

Mary Bell, go ask yo' mama
If you an' I be bride alone,
If she say no, come back an' tell me
An' Mary Bell will run away.

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Where heard _____

Tune Kn.

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete

Hymn.

Sistah Mary, an' de bell done rung
Sistah Mary, an' de bell done rung
Den my little soul will shine.

Don't care where you bury my body
Don't care where you bury my body
Den my little soul will shine.

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Where heard E. or C. N. C.

Tune Ky.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete

Massa owned a yaller gal,
Kept her in de kitchin
Ev'ry time she combed her haid
She cotched de lil fishes.

Massa owned a yaller gal,
Use to wash de plat'ers,
Ev'ry time she combed her haid
She cotched de alligators.

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Where heard East-central N.C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances S. by negro at Reconstruction political meeting

Notes, comparisons, etc

My name is Sam
I don't give a damn
I'd rather be a nigger 'n a po' white man.

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Where heard E. or C. N. C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Corn Shucking Song. (Patted and sung.)

Whar you goin' buzzard;
Whar you goin', crow?
Gwine donw to de low groun'
To git mah grubbin' hoe.

Rust upon yo' heel-top,
Den upon yo' toe,
Ev'y time I turn aroun'
I jump Jim Crow.*

* A certain kind of dance in the early minstrel shows of this country.

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Where heard E. or C. N. C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances S. by Mrs. H. Mr. H. told me of another stanza about showing legs.

Notes, comparisons, etc Rock candy is a dance.

Cho. Rock candy, my ladies,
Rock candy, my love,
Learn how to rock candy.

Ole massa sol' me,
Speculator bought me,
Took me to Raleigh (sometimes Richmond)
To learn how to rock candy.

Cho.

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Where heard E. or C. N. C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances Sung by Mrs. H.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Hymn.

O de rocks an' de mountains will all flee away
An' you shall have a new hidin' place dat day.

Mo'ner, Mo'ner, give up yo' heart fo God,
An8 you shall have a new hidin' place dat day.

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Where heard E. or C. N.C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances Sung. Incomplete.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Hymn.

O my li'l sistah; I'm so glad,
My feet been taken out de miry clay.

Went down to de low groun'; went dere to pray
My feet been taken out de miry clay.

(The same refrain- "My feet, etc."- runs through many other verses that could not be recalled.)

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Where heard Eastern N. C.

Tune Un.

Circumstances Sung Incomplete.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Git Along Liza Jane.

Ask Miss Liza to hab me,
Says, "law, aint you shame",
Ask Miss Liza to hab me,
Says "Git along, Liza Jane."

Refrain.

Git along Liza Jane,
Git along Liza Jane,
Git along Liza my true love,
Git along Liza Jane

Dis here world an' one more,
An' where will I be?
Sittin' by de side ob my true love,
An' she by me.

Refrain.

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Furnished by Mrs J. F. McHarris

Where heard Eastern N. C.

Tune Ln.

Circumstances Sung. Incompletely recalled.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Little ole Liza Jane
Little ole Liza Jane
Little ole Liza Jane
She died on de train.

Go long, go long, go long Liza Jane
Go long, go long, go long Liza Jane.
Go long, go long, go long Liza Jane
She died on de train.

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Where heard Eastern N. C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

De aquir'l he totes a bushy tail,
De possum tail am bah;
Coon, he got de rings all roun'
An' no tail hab he har.

Put yo' foot in de water,
Water mighty col'
Hear ~~the~~ de terrapin whistle,
He whistle mighty hol'.

Coony on a rail
Possum by his side,
(Two lines not recalled.)

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Where heard Eastern N. C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Imperfectly recalled by both.

My ole missus dead an' gone
Lef' dis niggah to blow his horn.

Ole massa dead now, let him res'
Say a l things is for de bes'.

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Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances Incompletely recollected.

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

Richmond is no mo'
Heah my banjo moan.

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Where heard Central N. C.

Tune Ku.

Circumstances Sung.

Notes, comparisons, etc Washerwoman's song.

Lulu Gal.

Lulu gal, lulu gal.
Mama make Lulu 'have herself.

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Furnished by Mr & Mrs J A W Harris Greensboro N.C.

Where heard Eastern N.C.

Tune Kn

Circumstances Complete Evidently used to mark rhythm.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Dance Song.

Set to yo' pa'tner, dah, dah
Set to yo' pa'tner, dah, dah.

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Where heard Eastern N. C.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances Sung

Notes, comparisons, etc

O John, Jesus comin'
O John, Jesus comin'
O John, Jesus comin'.

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Furnished by L. E. Jenkins.

Where heard Birmingham.

Tune

Circumstances By old negro barber. Incomp.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Theres a coon right in the furniture room,
Laying flat on Lazy street
Times are so hard with him
He couldn't get a bite to eat.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - W. M. Mobley.

Where heard - - - - - - - - - Birmingham, Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Complete.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

"Thru de winder
Thru de blind
See dat 'oman
She's mine."

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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Langdon, R.

Where heard

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung at negro babtizing.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Sister Mary wore three links of chain
Sister Mary wore three links of chain
Sister Mary wore three links of chain
Every link was Jesus name
All my sins done taken away, taken away.

I'm goin to leave on the morning train
I'm goin to leave on the morning train
I'm going to leave on the morning train
If you dont see me you can hear me sing
All my sins done taken away.

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Furnished by Beard R. R.

Where heard Baldwin County, Alabama.

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances Sung by negro servant.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Daylight's a breakin', hear de rooster crowin',
Wake up ebberybody, see de sun rise;
Mornin' lark's a callin', dew drops a fallin'
Like diamonds frum de skies.

by N. I. White,

16,

Folk-l A. P. I. and friends in

from Carolina and Auburn.

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Furnished by Pennington, B.M.

Where heard Andalusia, Ala.

Tune

Circumstances By negro ditch diggers.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Well they took him up on the smoky road
But dey brought him back on de coolin board.

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Furnished by G. E. Lumpkin

Where heard Different parts of Ala.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Roll dem bones, roll dem bones,
Roll 'em on the sidewalks or streets or anywhere
Roll em in ev'ning, roll em in de night
Roll dem bones when de Cap are out of sight.

Chorus.

My babie needs a new pair shoes
Way downe, way downe, way downe
Yonder in the corn field
How I gwine er buy em ef I loose?
Way downe, way downe, way downe yonder in the cornfield.

Note: The upper note is then repeated. Incomplete.

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~~Furnished by~~ W. M. Little

Where heard Franklin Co., N.E. Ga.

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances coal miner negroes sing it.

Notes, comparisons, etc

When John Henry wuz er baby
You could hold him in de palm of yer hand.
All de neighbors said John Henry would neber er man.
His father took him on his knee and said:
John Henry you goin' to be er steel driving man.
When John Henry got to be er man
He married little woman, her name wuz Paly Ann.
John Henry he got sick and had to go home
Paly Ann drove steel like er steel driving man.

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Where heard Franklin Co., N.E. Georgia.

Tune unknown

Circumstances Sung by negro washwoman.

Notes, comparisons, etc

One morning soon death come creepin' in this room
O my Lord, O my Lodie, what shall I do?
Run sinner run, hunt you er hidin' place
Run sinner run hunt you er hidin' place.

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~~Furnished by~~ Prof J R Rutland

Where heard Auburn, Ala

Tune

Circumstances S. by negro minstrels

Notes, compartsons, etc

Come here ~~file~~ Jill wid yo' key
Ole trouble is a huntin' after me.

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Furnished by Prof J. R. Rutland

Where heard Auburn, Ala.

Tune

Circumstances S. Cy negro minstrels

Notes, comparisons, etc

If the ocean were whiskey and the seas were rye
I'd swim 'cross the ocean and drink the seas dry.

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Where heard Auburn, Ala

Tune Known

Circumstances S. by negro minstrels

Notes, comparisons, etc

Now look here woman, I can't stand
You runnin' aroun' wid another man.

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Furnished by A. M. Kearly.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

The boll weavil told the farmer
"You can bury me in the sand,
But I'll see you in next spring
When you break your land."

X

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Furnished by L. N. Rivais.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Ole marster had a yaller gal
He brought her from the south,
She comed her hair so doggone tight,
She couldn't shut her mouth.

Ole marster had a big black dog
Blind as he could be,
He treed a nigger thru a crack,
I believe dat dog could see.

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Furnished by J. H. McIntosh

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Superstition

The negroes say that there is a rabbit in the South which stays in the swamps and woods called the Witch Rabbit and that anyone kills the babbit they will have bad luck or something awful will happen to them.

Then if they do kill it and carry it home with them and cook it, that after it is eaten and the bones that are left will jump together and run away.

S. A. Allen.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - From negro construction gang.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

BLUE.

My old blue dog
'Ill make a 'possum walk a log,
Make a possum clime a tree,
Then set down and bark for me.
G'on! Blue, you rascal you,
Ketch another 'possum for me and you.

He'll make a 'possum walk a lim',
Then set down and laugh at him;
I'd get the 'possum and carry him home,
Blue'd get nothing but the bones.
G'on! Blue, you rascal you,
Ketch another 'possum for me and you.

My old blue dog is dead and gone,
Left this nigger here to moan;
I went to the barn one sunny day,
There my good old blue dog lay.
Blue! Blue! Blue! Blue! You rascal you,
I wish it was me instead of you.

I buried him in a beautiful shade,
Dug his grave with a silver spade;
Let him down on a golden chain,
At every link I'd call his name:
Blue! Blue! Blue! Blue! you rascal you,
I wish it was me instead of you.

Going to Heaven some Sunday morn,
Going to tell you what I'll do:
Get St. Peter's golden horn,
Then go out and blow for Blue:
Blue! Blue! Blue! Blue! You rascal you,
Ketch another 'possum for me and you.

O. C. BRYAN.

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

On Ala. Farm.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I got a 'oman in de white folk's yard,
She give-er me meat and she give-er me lard.
Whenever dey kill a chieken, she give-er me de stuffin',
Ev'ybody thinks dat I is working, but I ain't doin' nothin'.

Furnished by D. C. BRYAN.

Folk-lore collected
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Where heard On Ala. Farm.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

De rooster and de nigger got in a fight,
De rooster slapped de nigger slam out o' sight.
De nigger says, "Dat will be all right;
I'll meet you at de hen-house tomorrow night,
Wid a craker sack den you shall be free,
Wid a craker sack den you shall be free,
When de good Lawd sets you free.

R. S. REED.

Furnished by - - - - - - -
N. Ala.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Complete; origin unknown.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I've been to the North, I've been to the South,
In time of the fresh and time of the drought,
I've been all over the most of Europe,
I never saw the like of sorghum syrup.
Bye and bye, bye and bye,
I'll never get married before I die.

Mississippi ladies, they eat pease;
Tennesseans, they eat what they please;
Alabama gals eat tar and rosum;
Georgia gals eat goobers and sorghum.
Bye and Bye, Bye and Bye,
I'll never get married before I die.

I met two little misses walking down the street,
They're dressed so fine and look so neat;
It's, "Where are you going and how are you travelling?"
"O, kind sir, I'm a-goober grabbling".
Bye and Bye, Bye and Bye,
I'll never get married before I did.

R. S. REED.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - - From grandfather, Confederate soldier. Known.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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YANKEE SOLDIER.

O, I'll tell you 'bout a Yankee just lately come from war,
Who courted a rich lady, her riches to bestow;
Her riches were so great they scarcely could be told,
Although she loved the Yankee because he was so bold,
Although she loved the Yankee because he was so bold.

O, daughter! O, daughter! My word you'd better mind!
I'll place you in the dungeon, your body I'll confine.
Father, dear, O father! my body you may confine,
But nothing but the Yankee soldier will ever suit my mind,
But nothing but the Yankee soldier will ever suit my mind.

The Yankee spoke and said, "No time for to tattle,
If I'm to be the married man, O I can fight the battle."
And the lady held the horses while the Yankee fought the battle,
And the lady held the horses while the Yankee fought the battle.

The first one he came to he stabbed him through the brain,
And the next one he came to he served him just the same.
"Run", says the balance, "we all shall be slain,
To fight the Yankee soldier you see it is in vain,
To fight the Yankee soldier you see it is in vain."

O, Yankee! O, Yankee! Don't strike your licks so bold,
You shall have my daughter, four hundred pounds of gold.
"No", says the daughter, "the bounty is too small,
Fight on, my Yankee soldier, and we shall gain it all,
Fight on, my Yankee soldier, and we shall gain it all!"

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
R. S. Reed.

Where heard - - - - - - - - - - N. Ala.
"Originated in West."

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -
Handed down by mouth.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

TEXAS RANGER.

Come all ye Texas Rangers wherever you may be,
I'll tell you of some trouble which happened unto me,
My name is nothing extra, so it I will not tell,
'Tis a woe to all ye cowboys, I'm sure I wish you well.

'Twas at the age of sixteen I j'ined a jolly band
And marched from Western Texas unto the Rio Grande.
Our captain he informed us - and I guess he thought it was right -
"Before we reach yon station, my boys, we'll have to fight."

We saw them Indians coming, and I heard them give the yell,
And the feelings I had for a moment no human tongue can tell;
I saw the smoke all rising, till it almost touched the sky.
The first thing that I thought of, "Is this my time to die?"

Then I saw their glittering rifles where the bullets swiftly fly,
And the drums and fifes were beating to drown the deadly cry.

We fought there full nine hours before that strife gave o'er,
The like of dead and wounded I never saw before,
There's three as noble Rangers as ever trod the West
Was buried by their comrades - Sweet peace may be their rest!

Perhaps you have a mother, likewise a sister too,
Perhaps you have a sweetheart who'll weep and moan for you,
If this be your condition, although you'd like to roam,
I'll advise you from experience, you'd better stay at home.

Furnished by R. S. Reed.

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Where heard - N. Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
Complete ballad; handed down from grandfather.

STONE COAL.

I woke up one morning, in 1845,
I felt myself quite lucky to find myself alive;
I harnessed up my team my business to pursue,
And I went to hauling stone coal as I used for to do.

The saloons being open and the whiskey being free,
And while I's drinking one glass, another filled for me,
Instead of hauling nine loads, I only hauled four,
I got so drunk in Louisville, I couldn't haul no more.

I jumped into my cart and drove it to the barn,
Saddled up my lead horse, thinking it no harm,
I mounted on his back and rode away so still,
They never found me out till I got to Louisville.

My old father followed me and made no delay,
He must have had a pilot, or he'd never found the way;
He searched in every corner for a chance to see the light,
With his old gray locks a-dripping the dew-drops of the night.

Four young ladies came out in advance,
Four young gentlemen came out for to dance;
The fiddler being tall and his arms being strong,
He played the rounds of Louisville fourteen hours long.

Come all ye young gentlemen and take warning by me.
Don't go down to Florida to get upon a spree;
For if you do you'll spend your money loose,
The first place you find yourself will be in the calaboose.

Come all ye tale-tattlers that tell your tales about.
Don't tell any on me, for I'm bad enough without;
For you'll talk and you'll tattle, and raise a mighty fuss,
When you're guilty of the same trick and perhaps a little worse.

Furnished by - -Anon.- - -

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Doctor Cook's in town,
Doctor Cook's in town,
He says de North Pole
'S too dawg-goned cold,
I'm Alabama bound.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Anon.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Oh, dem golden slippers,
Oh, dem golden slippers,
Dem's de slippers I'se a-gwine to wear,
Because dey looks so neat.

Oh, dem golden slippers,
Oh, dem golden slippers,
Dem's the slippers I'se a-gwine to wear,
When I walks on de golden street.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Anon.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

'Way down yonder where I was born,
Dey feed us niggers on beef and corn;
All us coons, we grow so fat,
We can't wear no Stetson hat.

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Furnished by - Anon. - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Cain played Abel a dirty trick;
Dem bones gwine rise again.
Hit him in de haid wid a half a brick;
Dem bones gwine rise again.

I knowed it, indeed, brudder,
I knows it:
Dem bones gwine rise again.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
Anon.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

De rocks in de mountains,
Or fish in de sea,
Can't make dem no nigger
What won't love me.

Honey, how long
Have I got to wait?
Why can't I have you now -
Why do you hesitate?

Furnished by Miss Alma Smith

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Er Climin up Thine Hill.

I wore my knees up to the bone,
I wore my knees up to the bone,
I wore my knees up to the bone,
Er clim'in' up thine hill.

CHORUS
Lord, I'm almos' surrounded,
Lord, I'm almos' surrounded,
Lord, I'm almos' surrounded,
Er clim'in' up thine hill.

Oh, Mother, you don't know how good God is,
Oh, Mother, you don't know how good God is,
Oh, Mother, you don't know how good God is,
Er clim'in' up thine hill.

CHORUS.
Lord, I'm almos' surrounded,
Lord, I'm almos' surrounded,
Lord, I'm almos' surrounded,
Er clim'in' up thine hill.

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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Miss Helen Blasingame.

Where heard - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - Negro Revival.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc. (See below) - -

"Roll, Jurding, roll, roll, Jurding, roll;
You oughter been settin' in the Kingdom
To hear sweet Jurding roll.

"Oh! Mother, you oughter been there;
Yes, my Lord, You oughter been settin in the Kingdom,
To hear sweet Jurding roll.

"Then roll, Jurding, roll, roll, Jurding, roll;
You oughter been settin' in the Kingdom
To hear sweet Jurding roll.

"Oh! Sister, you oughter been there;
Yes, my Lord, You oughter been settin' in the kingdom,
To Hear sweet Jurding roll."

Note: Heard sung by old negro woman at a revival. Before she was through, nearly every negro in the church had joined her.

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Furnished by J. H. Owens

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Negro and a white man playing seven up.
Negro won the money, but was 'fraid to pick it up;
Negro drew his gun and the white man fell,
The negro grabbed the money and he run like _____

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Furnished by Christian, J. R.

Where heard Tallahassee, Fla.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Religous.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

I'M gwine ter leave on de mornin' train
I'm gwine ter leave on de mornin' train
I'm gwinw ter leave on de mornin' train
Kase Jesus is done heard me sing.

Furnished by Donis, R. E.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - - Georgia

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Known.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Some o' these mornings and twont be long
Captn gwine ter call me and I be gone.

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Furnished by A. F. W.
Where heard Jackson
Tune _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
Circumstances Told at C.
Notes, comparisons, etc _ _ _
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Two negroes were walking in the woods one afternoon, when a dark, heavy cloud suddenly appeared overhead, and the lightning began to flash and the thunder began to burst forth in terrible crashes.

The two negroes being frightened almost insane sought refuge under a large oak which was standing near by. Suddenly a quick flash and a keen crack of thunder came closer. Then John suddenly turns to Sam and says, "Sam can't you say a prayer?" Sam says, "No nigger I can't say no prayer, you say one." They waited a little longer until a second thunder roared just overhead and John again turns to Sam and says, "Sam can't you quote some scripture?" Sam says, "Nigger I can't quote no scripture, you quote some."

They clung close to the tree while the rain continued to pour down and the wind blew stronger, until a heavy puff of wind almost shook them loose from their hold on the tree. And John with a low quiver in his voice says, "Sam can't you sing a song?" Sam says, "No John I can't sing no song." The storm grew worse, the clouds more dense, and the crashing sound of the falling timber swept through the air. Then John again slowly turned to Sam and in a half disgusted and frightened moan said, "Well for God's sake pass the hat then."

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Furnished by A. E. W.

Where heard Jackson

Tune _____

Circumstances Told at Co

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

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W. D. Kimbrough.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
~~Unknown.~~ Gordon, Ala.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I went to the ribber but I didn't go to stay
But I got so drunk I couldn't get away
My marster axed me whar I'de been
And the way he hit me was a sin.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - W. D. Kimbrough.

Where heard - - - Camden, - Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Unknown.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Complete.

The biggest fool I ever saw
Came from the state of Arkansaw,
He put his shirt all over his coat
And buttoned his breeches around his throat.

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Furnished by J. P. Creel

Where heard Sung during War of 1812 by

Tune great grand father of writer also by his

Circumstances grand father during Civil War in Co.

B. 14th. Georgia. under Gen. Lee in the penin-

Notes, comparisons, etc. sula campaign. Now living in

Jefferson Co. Ala. Rev. John T. Hughes.

The Soldiers Return.

My humble knapsack on my back
My hands unstained by plunder
And for fair Scotia home again
I churly on did wander.

I thought upon the banks of Coy
I thought upon my Nancy
T thought upon the witching smile
That oft had caught my youthful fancy.

At length I reached the bonnie glen
Where in early life I sported
I passed the hill and thrusting thorn
Where Nancy oft I'd courted.

At length I speid my darling
Down by her mother's dwelling
And turned to hide the flood
That in my eyes was swelling.

I asked her in under tones
If in the house I could find shelter
And she replied "I once had a soldier lover
But he's gone seven years or better."

By him who made the sun and starsB
By him who lives forever
I am your soldier lover.

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Furnished by .....J. Forbes.....

Where heard .....

Tune .....Known.....

Circumstances .....Negro War song during Civil War.

.....Called "Savanah River."

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

In eighteen hundred and sixty one
Dem dar Yankees fired dat great big gun
It looked mighty spicious ; somethin's gwine ter happen
Fer de way dem white folks done.

Old massa he runned away when
He looked up de ribber where dem gun boats lay.
It must be now dat de kingdom am a coming
In de year of jubilee.

The cider's in de cellar and de key's not throwed away
De darky am a gwine to hab some fun
For it'll all be confiscated when de Lincoln soldiers come.

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Furnished by G. E. Lumpkin

Where heard North Alabama.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Lord he thought he'd make a man
(Dese bones gwine 'er rise again)
He make him out er earth an' a
Han'ful er sand
(Dese bones gwine 'er rise again.)

Chorus.

I know it; Indeed I know it
Brudders I know it
Dese bones gwine er rise a gain.

Thought he'd make er 'uman too,
(Dese bones gwine er rise again)
Didn't know zactly what to do
(Dese bones gwine er rise again.)

Chorus.

Tuk one rib from Adams side
(Dese bones gwine er rise again)
Made Miss Eve for to be his bride
(Dese bones gwine er rise again.)

Chorus.

Sit 'em in a garden rich an' fair
(Dese bones gwine er rise again)
Told 'em dey could eat whatever wuz dere
(Dese bones gwine er rise again.)

Chorus.

From one tree you mus' not eat
(Dese bones gwine er rise again)
Ef you do you'll have ter skeet
(Dese bones gwine er rise again.)

Chorus.

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Furnished by G. E. Lumpkin

Where heard North Alabama.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Sarpint wound himself around er trunk
(Dese bones gwine er rise again)
At Miss Eve his eye he wunk;
(Dese bones gwine er rise again.)

Chorus.

Lord he come wid a ponstrous noise,
(Dese bones gwine er rise again)
Shook dis whole earth tp its joists;
(Dese bones gwine er rise again.)

Chorus.

Adam, Adam, where art thou?
(Dese bones gwine er rise again.)
Yas good Lord its accomin now,
(Dese bones gwine er rise again.)

Chorus.

"Stole my apples I believe
(Dese bones gwine er rise again)
No marse Lord I speck it was Eve""
Dese bones gone rise again.)

Chorus.

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Furnished by J. F. Creel

Where heard Heard from Confederate Soldier.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung by Confederate Soldiers in latter part of Civil War and after return home.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Joe Bowers.

My name it is Joe Bowers
I have a brother Ike
I came from old Missouri
Yes all the way from Pike.

Now cold weather is approaching
I have no clothes to pack
Nor none I've left behind me
They're all upon my back.

My coat I got of a soldier
In the year of sixty-two
And to wear these fancy breeches
I had enough to do.

I used to court a girl
Her name was Sullie Black
I asked Sal to have me
And she said it was a whack.

Says she to me"Joe Bowers
Before we wed for life
You'd better have a little farm
To keep your little wife."

Like a willing man with shovel pick and pan
To make a fortune quick
I went to California, coming down upon the shining gravel
Like a thousand brick.

At last a letter came
It came from brother Ike
It came from Old Missouri
Yes all the way from Pike.

The letter was too much for me
It was enough to make one swear
It said that Sal had wed
And the man had red hair.

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Furnished by .....J. B. Orrell.....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

Joe Bowers. Continued.

If back to Old Missouri
I should ever go by Ned
I intend to kill the man who married Sal
Whose hair was red.

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Furnished by J. F. Creel

Where heard So. Carolina and sometime at

Tune Known. (Camp meetings.

Circumstances Sung by negroes.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Two big horses hitched to a slide
Me and my Jesus am a gwine to take a ride.

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Ise been under the water
Hallelujah! Amen.

I'll pour oil of salvation on my spindles
Ise a gwine into heaven lickety brindle.

Chorus.

When you hear me pop my whip
You may know ise out on a heavenly trip.

Chorus.

When you hear massa Jesus talking to a coon
You may know the great millenium am a coming mighty soon.

Chorus.

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Furnished by J. E. Bland

Where heard Georgia

Tune Known.

Circumstances By negroes in fields.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Ise de handsomest nigger in de county O
For my master's told me so.
Among dem niggers ise bound to shine.
Case ise Dandy Jim from de Caroline.

Dem Georgia niggers cannot shine
Case dey heels stick out a way behind
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ise bound to shine
Case ise Dandy Jim from Caroline.

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Furnished by J.P.Creel

Where heard Georgia.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung by negroes while they were cutting wheat. Swing of cradle furnished

Notes, comparisons, etc. Song or the swinging movement. Reapeted for hours at a time.

Watch me whet my cradle, O! Alle! O!
I'll make it beat de beater, O! Alle! O!
Watch me throw my cradle, O! Alle! O!
Ise been all over Georgia O! Alle! O!
I nebber saw but one man, O! Alle! O!
Who could cut it bettern I can O! Alle! O!
Watcher lie before me O! Alle! O!
Come on my binder O! Alle! O!
Watch de bundles behind her, O! Alle! O!

De stormy clouds arising, O! Alle! O!
De dinner'll soon be here, O! Alle! O!
De rain it am a coming O! Alle! O!
Better save de grain sah, O! Alle! O!

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Furnished by .....J.P.Creel---See notes below.

Where heard .....

Tune.....

Circumstances .....This ditty sometimes sung in
....connection with Joe Bowers Song. (J.P.Creel)

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

Hard up! Hard up! I never shall forget
Hard up for food and fire
I used to have to tie my shoes
With little bitsy wire.

Notes; The above ditty was sung by John Register at War Fall Junction. The snow was 18 inches deep. The soldiers had been marching and fighting all day and during the night the command had halted for the night. The soldiers were in a pine thicket. Register gathered a few sticks and straw and sat down in the snow and started a fire which he almost encircled by his legs, Some of the soldiers asked him to repeat the song and he promised to repeat it if they would get more wood. This was repeated until daybreak. He refused to sing the ditty a single time without the wood.

J.P.Creel

W. M. Mobley.

Birmingham, Ala.

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Known.

Where heard - - - - Section hand song.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - Complete.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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If de ribber was whiskey
An' I was a duck
I'd go to de bottom
An' nebber come up.

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Furnished by - - - W. M. Mobley.

Where heard - - - Birmingham, Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - Known. - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Complete.

I lub dat oman
I tell de world I do.

J. E. Hillhouse.

Furnished by - - - - - - - -
N. Ala.

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Where heard - Known. Slow, drawn out.

Tune - - - - - Sung by driver in mine.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I's gwin to a nation, I'm goin to ride the cannon ball
To free my woman from the prisn wall.

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Furnished by - - - - - - -
L. A. Nall

Where heard - - - - - - - - -
New Orleans.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -
Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
Incomp.

Po moner, in de morn we shall be free,
When de good Lod will make a lil angul of me.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - L.A.Nall

Where heard - - - - - - - - - New Orleans.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - - By street car track layers.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - - Complete.

My old lady done gone an lef me here
And she didn't evev leave me a dime for beer.
Po moner, we shall be free.
Po moner, we shall be free.

L. A. Nall.

Furnished by - - - - - - -
New Orleans.

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Where heard - ~~Known.~~ ~~Same as~~ Jogo Blues

Tune - - - - ~~By track layers.~~

Circumstances - - - - - - Complete.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

If I die in de state of Arkunsaw,
Ship my bones back to my mudder-in-law,

but

If I die in de state of Kentuckee, just trow
Me in de ribber let de fish make a meal of me.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - A. L. Holloway.

Where heard - - - - - - - - - Monroe Co., So. Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - Known - -

Circumstances - - Sung at a race in wo

Notes, comparisons, etc. - Complete.

Woo look er look er yonder,
Woo look er look er yonder,
Woo look er look er yonder,
At de wild cat huggin dat bear.

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Furnished by - - A. L. Holloway.

Where heard - - - Monroe Co. So. Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - Sung at work time.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Complete.

I done called you
And kaptan done warned you
If you dont git up
I'm goner jump in on you.

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Furnished by - - - A. L. Holloway.

Where heard - - - Monroe Co., So. Ala

Tune - - - - - - - Known. - -

Circumstances - - Driving posts.

Notes, comparisons, etc - Complete.

This ole hamer, mos to heavy (grunt)
Killed John Henry, killed im dead. (grunt)

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
A. L. Holloway.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -
Monroe Co., So. Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -
Boll weavil songs.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
Each verse may be taken as complete.

Boll weevil, boll weevil,
Wher did u come from
Texas, Mississippi, Lusiana
On a bum.

De fus time I saw de boll weevil
Twas in Arkansaw
De next time I saw de boll weevil
H e was arguin wid my fatherin law.

The farmer went to the merchant
To get some meat and meal
De merchant said go way from here you dirty farmer
You got boll weevils in your field.

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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc. -

A. E. Holloway.

Monroe Co. So. Ala.

O my brother when de worlds on fier
Dont you want God's bosom to be yo pillar
Hide me over in de rocks of ages
Rock of ages pray for me.

In second verse substitute Sister for Brother.

In third verse substitute Elder for Sister.

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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - H.-C. Kilpatrick.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Known.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Old slave song.

Oh, dont you cry, Suzannah,
Now dont you cry for me.
I'm here from Alabama
Wid my banjo on my knee.

It rained all day de day I left,
De weader it was dry,
De sun shone so hot I froze to death
Suzannah, dont you cry!

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Where heard - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - - H. C. Kilpatrick.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Heard from various
negroes.

'Way down yonder, in the forks o' de creek,
De ole cow died in de middle o' next week.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - J. H. McIntosh.

Circumstances - - - Sung in mines near writer's home.

Notes, comparisons, etc

I gotta woman, she lives down by the sea-
Ever time my boat lands, she comes a runnin
To kiss me.

J. C. Hay.

Furnished by - ~~Huntsville,~~ Ala.

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Where heard - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Sung by young negro while cutting buds in a tree nursery.

Circumstances - - - - - - - Incomplete.

Notes, comparisons, etc - Must have originated in railroad camp or quarry from "driving steel" expressi

John Henry had a little woman,
And her name was Polly Ann;
John Henry took sick and had to go to bed
And Polly drove steel like a man.

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De Witt Holder.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - Known. Jackson, Miss.

Where heard - - - Known - - -

Tune - - - - - - - Sung by negroes.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

If de ribber was booze,
An I's a mallard duck;
I'd dive to de bottom, boys
An I'd neber come up.

Oh when I die,
Doan you berry me tall,
Jes soak my bones
In alcohol.

Oh when I die
Doan you berry me deep,
Put a jug of molasses
By my head and feet
Put two big biscuits
Right in my hands
And I am on my way
To de Promised Land.

W. E. Lasater.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - Auburn, Ala.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - In negro church.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Give me that good ole time religion, its good enough for me,
Its good enough in time of trouble, Its good enough
When the world talks about you,
Its good enough for me when the world is fire.

Furnished by - - - W. E. Lasater.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Who built the Ark? Noah built the ark,
Some say Noah was a foolish man,
But I says he's a wise man,
For he built his ark on hard ole ground,
He built his ark of gopher wood.
All beasts kind went to his ark,
Noah came riding by and they poked a scorning
Finger at him, Ole Noah tell the ark to move, move, move.

Furnished by - - W.-E. Lasater.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Ole Brother what are you going to do
When your lamp goes out?
Come on sister with your ups and downs
The Lord is gwine to meet you on half way ground.
Ole sinner what are you going to do when your
Lamp goes out?

Furnished by - -W. E.-Lasater.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Come on Brother lets go around the wall thats suits me,
Come Sister lets go around the wall that suits me,
I dont want to stumble and I dont want to fall,
Thats suits me.
Come on Sister with your ups and downs
The Lord is going to meet you on half way ground.

Furnished by D. Q. McCord.

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - Day song sung by negroes in road crews.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

My baby needs a new pair shoes,
Way down, way down, way down yonder in de corn fiel'.
How'm I gointa to buy 'em if I lose,
Way down, way down, way down yonder in de corn fiel'.
Roll dem bones, roll dem bones, roll 'em on de square,
Roll 'em on de side walk, de streets or any whar.
Roll 'em in de evenin' roll 'em in de night,
Roll dem bones, when de cops are out of sight.

D. Q. McCord.

Sc. Georgia.

Sung in fields.

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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Ole master had a little grey.mule,
An' he bought him on a Xmas day,
An' de very fust word dat scound'l beast sayed,
Was I wants a little oats and hay,
Oh Lord you oughter heard him moan,
Lord, I wish I had a lettim alone.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - D. Q. McCord.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - Church song sung by cotton field negroes.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Ef effer 'ligion wuz a thing dat money could buy,
O, reign Mar'se Jesus, oh reign,
De rich would live an' de po' would die,
Oh reign Marse Jesus, oh reign.
Oh reign, reign, reign, Oh my Lord,
Oh reign Mar'se Jesus, oh reign.

(Both lines repeated.)

But de Lord, he 'lowed, dat he wouldn't have it so
Reign Mar'se Jesus, oh reign.
So de rich mus' die, ges same as de po'
Oh reign Marse Jesus, oh reign.

D. Q. McCord.

Furnished by - - - - - - -

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Church Song.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Come 'ere chillun, an' listen to me
I'll tell you 'bout whale swallowin' Jonah,
Wile sailin' on de sea.
Yes,es-es-, Yes,es-es-, Yes,es-es.

Three long days and three long nights,
Jonah in de belly of de whale swelled,
Yes,es-es- etc.

De whale agin to pinch an ole Jonah aginta scratch,
So de whale flung Jonah in a sweet 'tater patch.
Yes,es-es- etc.

E. L. Harper.

Pickens Co., Ala.

Furnished by - - - - - - - Unknown.

Where heard - - - Negor to guitar.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - Incomplete.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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Delhia! Delhia, raise up your head,
Try and take your medicine just like the doctor said.
Poor gal she gone! Poor gal she gone!

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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

Hello Central!
Whats the matter with the line,
I want to talk to that brown of mine,
Tell me how long I will have to wait,
Can I get you now or will I have to hesitate.

What's that you say, I cant talk to my brown,
A storm last night blew all the wires down,
Tell me how long I will have to wait
Cant I get him now or will I have to hesitate.

My man's mouth looks like a lighthouse on the sea,
And every time he smiles he shines the lights on me,
How long will I have to hesitate,
Can I get him now or will I have to wait.

Aint crazy bout no high yellows, worried about no Brown,
Come to picking my choice gimme
The blackest man in town.
How long will I have to wait?
Can I get him now or will I have to hesitate?

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AUBURN, ALABAMA

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH
J. R. RUTLAND
N. I. WHITE
W. R. TAYLOR
J. B. LOVELACE

E. Oliveira.

New Orleans.

Sung in vaudeville.

Complete.

Oh my baby look what you went and done,
Took all my money and didn't give me none.

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AUBURN, ALABAMA

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH
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N. I. WHITE
W. R. TAYLOR
J. B. LOVELACE

E. Oliveira.

New Orleans.

Complete.

Baltimore for its oysters
Boston for its beans,
New York for its pretty girls,
But for Niggers-New Orleans.

E. Oliveira.

New Orleans.

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Furnished by _____

Where heard Sung by workmen (negro) on railroad.

Tune _____ Incomplete.

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

I've been working on the railroad all the live long day,
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time away.

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Furnished by E. Oliviera.

Where heard New Orleans.

Tune

Circumstances Sung in Al G. Fields minstrels.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Come here baby,
Papa aint mad with you.

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Where heard New Orleans.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Clean that corn a coming,
Hoe that cotton bale,
Niggers always talking when they put of jail.

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Where heard New Orleans.

Tune Some kind of Blues.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete.

If you're in love and your gal dont treat you nice,
Just pick up a big old stick and beat her all your might.

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Furnished by ~~E. Oliveira.~~

Where heard ~~New Orleans.~~

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

It takes a rubber ball to bounce,
It takes a base ball to roll,
But it takes a mighty good preacher
To send salvation to my soul.

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Furnished by L. N. Rivais.

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

Ole Mr. Johnson had a trouble of his own,
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave home,
He tried and tried and tried his best
And give er to a man who was traveling west.

De train came around er curve and struck a broken rail,
Nobody left fer to tell de tale
But de cat came back de very next day
Fer he was a rounder and couldn't stay away.

He gave a little boy a dollar fer to set de cat afloat,
An he carred him up de river in a little ole boat,
He tied a rock aroun his neck weighed bout a hundred pounds,
Such a fishin round 'twas fer the little boy was drowned.
But de cat came back de very, very next day,
Fer he was a rounder and couldn't stay away.

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Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

There was a man lived in our town,
His name was Simon Slick,
He owned a mule wid a dreamy eye
And O how dat mule could kick!
He'd shut one eye and shake his tale
And greet you wid a smile,
He'd gently telegraph his leg and raise you half a mile.

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Furnished by ~~Kearly, A. M.~~

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

I dont like a black gal, I tell you the reason why,
Her hair is so long and kinky she will break every comb
I buy.
I dont like a yallow gal, I tell you the reason why,
Her neck is so long and stringy I am afraid she will never sie.

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Furnished by A. M. Kearly.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Nigger in de wild woods setting on a log,
Finger on the trigger and eye on de hog.
Gun said bum, the hog said bap,
He jumped on the hog wid all his grap.
Hunting spare ribs, dont forget the back bone
And you shall be free.

X

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Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____
By deck hands.

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

It aint no lie, its a natural fact,
You could have been colored without being so black,
But you shall be free,
When the good Lord sets you free.

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Where heard

Tune

Circumstances Deck hands.

Notes, comparisons, etc

The boats up the river and she wont come down,
I believe to my soul she is loaded down.

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Furnished by _____ A. M. Kearly. _

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

Your back aint nothing but a wagon
And heres a sack to fit your back bo back back.

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Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes; comparisons, etc

The Mississippi is so deep and wide
I cant see my nappy on the other side.

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Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Some folks say them four day blues aint bad,
It must not have been them four day blues I had.

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Furnished by A. M. Kearly.

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

Mary wore three lengths of chain,
Every length was in Jesus name, all my sins done taken away.
He give me the horn and told me to blow,
He give me the 'ligion and told me to go,
All my sins done taken away.
That aint all, I got more besides,
I have been to the river and have been babtized,
And all my sins are taken away.

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Furnished by _____

Where heard __ A. M. Kearly. ___

Tune_____

Circumstances_____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

The preacher went out hunting on one Sunday morning
And it was against his religion but he carried his gun along,
He killed a couple of quails and one little hair
And upon his way returning home he meets a grizzly bear.
The Preacher raced up a persimmon tree
And the bear behind him, the limb broke and they come tombling down,

The bear grabbed him and squze a little to tite,
He cassed his eyes on the Lord and said "Good Lord
If you wont help me, put a muzzle on the gricly bear."

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Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Chicken come down out of that cycamore tree,
You cannot roost too high for me.
The white folks get up late and the negro early and soon,
And the man with the chicken has gone over behind the moon.

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Furnished by A. M. Kearly.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances Commencement speeches.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Here I stand black and dirty,
If you dont come and kiss me I will run like a turkey.

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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by A. M. Kearly.

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances Commencement speeches.

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

I give fifteen cents to see the elephant jump the fense,
He jumped so high he touched the sky and never got back
Till next July.

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Furnished by A. M. Kearly

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances ~~Commencement speeches.~~

Notes, comparisons, etc

Fifteen cents in the pannel of the fence,
The Alabama gals aint got no sense.

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Furnished by J. N. McKinstry.

Where heard Eastern Miss.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Negroes in the field.

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete.

On a Monday bright and fair the hearse came rolling by,
Six white horses side by side to bear me to my tomb,
And a certain little house on twenty fourth street,
I am going in and take my seat,
So throw me down my dirty clothes and valise
For I am going away and I am going to stay, never to return.

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Where heard

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances Sung by slavery time negroes.

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete. (Three verses.)

Old Dan Cox rides a gray horse,
" " " " " " "
" " " " " " "
His knees sticks out for a telegraph pole
But that dont amount to anything at all.
Walk in Joe along with the girls,
Not a picky ninny to spend.

We ate four kinds of meat for breakfast,
" " " " " " " "
" " " " " " " "
Sheep, ram, mutton and goat, old Dan Dutton
Ate a hold leg of mutton, walked off and said nothing,
Walk in Joe with the girls, not a picky ninny to spend.

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by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by H. T. Killingsworth.

Where heard S. W. Ga.

Tune Known.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete.

Now looker here Sady
Whut you gone and done
Dun tuk all my money
And wont gimme none.

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~~Furnished by~~ ~~H. S. Willingworth.~~

Where heard ~~S. W. Ga.~~

Tune Known.

Circumstances ~~By boat hands.~~

Notes, comparisons, etc Complete.

Out on dat ocean,
Dat deep, wide ocean,
Out on dat Ocean de Titanic is sinking down.

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Where heard ~~S. H. Ca~~

Tune ~~Known.~~

Circumstances ~~Cornfield negroes.~~

Notes, comparisons, etc Complete.

Some folks say dat er preacher wont steal
But I caught one in my corn field,
He had er bushel, his wife had er peck,
De baby had a roast in ear hung er round his neck.

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Furnished by R. H. Beasly

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances Sung by negroes at dinner hour

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Good bye darling I am leaving
Wont you come and go with me?
Everybody got to take out after me.
Lord I have so much trouble when Shakespeare
Comes to town.

R. M. Beasly.

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Furnished by ~~Sung at night on before the~~
Where heard ~~dinner hour.~~
Tune
Circumstances
Notes, comparisons, etc

There's a coon right down in the furniture room
Layin' flat on Lazy Street
Times had got hard with him
He couldn't get a bite to eat.

He marched right into a big crap game
Not a penny to his name
He bet a thousand dollars he will win
And a swell coon backs the game.

He bet ten thousand dollars more
Just at the crack of day
He bid fare well to the hard luck coons
Says "I'm not po no more."

R. M. Beasly.

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Furnished by Negroes at dinner or night time.

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

Ole Eve was the first 'oman, Adams was the man,
Put 'em in the garden of the Promised Lan'
Ole Eve tole Adam to go up the tree
"Throw down a apple, one for you, one for me,"
Eve bit the apple, Adam broke the limb,
That broke up the tree of (Illegible) Sins.

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Furnished by _____

Where heard ----R. M. Beasly.--

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc By negroes in family
before dinner and at night.

There was a Doctor by the name Peck Peck
He fell in a well and broke his neck,
His wife didn't weep and his sister didn't moan
He order taken sick and let the well alone.

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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - R. M. Beasly.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I went to the smoke house to get a little toast,
A dad blamed rat jumped down my throat
My brother got skeered and run and lef his hat
Brought back a piece of cheese and a big Tom cat
Put the cheese on my lip and the cat on my chest
When the rat came up I was doing my best
The cat came to get a little bite
The dad blamed rat jumped outer sight
Cat slipped and the rat made a fall
Swallowed the rat, cat, cheese, and all.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
R. M. Beasly.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Standing on a cornor smoking a cheap cigar
Waiting for a frieght to catch an empty car,
If the brakeman sees me he'll throw me overboard
"Where you goin young fellow?" "I'm going down the road."

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
R. M. Beasly.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Standin' in some cornor hongry as can be,
I ask some kind young lady to soke some bread in me
She throwed her arms around me, she loved me like a fren'
"If I give you this sammidge you'll be here bummin' ergin."

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
RM. Beasly.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Looker yonder comin! comin' down the track,
Must be hoboes with a bulget on his back
One must be my brother, the other my brother-in-law
Tramped all the way fromMissouri or State of Arkansa.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - R. M. Beasly.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

The other night down in the Lice Kill club
Ole Efen Ham Johnson Brown
Got to arguin' about being so smart
As any other man in town
While your'e so smart lemme hear you spell this word for me,
Out of all the words I ever heered
That word was er puzzle to me
Spell me Trans-mans- ef I began bam dam yer aller T.
But I aint ez foolish ez I look to be.

R. M. Beasly.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - -

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Illegible, from students
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Where heard - - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

She goes out fishin' ev'ry night
I'm goin' fishing too
I'm gwinter my lovin' wife
Gointer mo fish than you.

Here's a proposition that we all must make
Honey ef them fish will bite
(Ony fish will bite if you get good bate)
And my wife's goin fishin' tonight.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - R. M. Beasly.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

The animals came in one by one
Noah said go get yore gun,
The animals came in two by two
Noah said take my axe and cut work in two,
Animals came in three by three
Works been waitin' a thousand years for me,
Noah says go shut the door
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah to the Lord,
The animals came in five by five
Before I work I'll be buried alive,
Animals came in six by six
The elephant laughed at the hyenas tricks,
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah to the Laud.

R. M. Beasly.

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

My marster had er little grey mule
He bought 'im on er Christmas day,
The very first word that scoundrel beast said
Was "I want my oats and hay,"
Oh Lord, Oh Lord, you orter heered that scoundrel beast moan
Oh Lord, Oh Lord, I wish I'd let him erlone.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Church song.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I want to be ready,
" " " " "
" " " " "
Walking to Jerusalem just like John.
Oh Lord wont you come by here
Now is the needed time
Lord wont you hear my prayer.

(Repeat)

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Church Song.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Dark was the night and cold was the ground
In which the Lord was laid
Sweat like blood run down in drops
And in agony he prayed-

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
R. M. Beasly.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -
Church Song.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

There is rest for the weary,
" " " " " "
" " " " you.
Christian peoples has a home in glory
There is rest for you.
On the other side of Jordan
There is rest for you.

AMERICAN DIALECT SOCIETY.

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The *American Dialect Society* is undertaking to make a complete survey of American speech, marking every local peculiarity. This material will be of great value to teachers. Ultimately it will be used in the compiling of a great national *American Dialect Dictionary*.

The Society particularly wishes to establish a

LOUISIANA BRANCH,

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The work is not burdensome, and consists mainly in collecting new dialectical terms, and mailing them to the secretary of the society. The dues of members are small, and in return every member gets the journal published by the society, besides the opportunity to attend the meetings of the society if he so wishes.

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James Routh, District Secretary,
Tulane University, New Orleans.

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Furnished by G. E. Lumpkin

Where heard North Ala.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

1.

Sis Mary wore three links ob chain,
Sis Mary wore three links o' chain,
Sis Mary wore three links o' chain,
Glory, glory to his name, All my sins
Ben taken er way, taken er way.

Chorus.

All my sins er taken away
Al' my sins ben taken er way
Al' my sins ben taken er way
Glory, glory to his name, all my sins
Ben taken away, taken er way.

2.

I'm gwine er way on the mountain
I'm gwine er way on the mountain
I'm gwine er way on the mountain
Glory, glory to his name, al' my sins
Ben taken er way, taken er way.

Chorus.

3.

Sis Mary had one baby child
Sis Mary had one baby child
Sis Mary had one baby child
And every time that child would cry
Al' my sins ben taken er way, taken er way.

Chorus.

4.

O! you oughter ben there when I cum thru
O! you oughter ben there when I cum thru
O! you oughter ben there when I cum thru
I believe ter my soul you'd er shouted too,
Al' my sins ben taken er way, taken er way.

Chorus.

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Where heard North Ala.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

(Glory, glory continued.)

5.

O! Mary, Mary De Mag-deline
O! Mary, Mary De Mag-deline
O! Mary, Mary De Mag-deline
She washed her feet and she washed em clean
Al' my sins been taken er way, taken er way.

Chorus.

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Furnished by M. U. Croswalthe.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Way down yonder on Eagle Creek
Niggers don't grow but 11 feet
When they're out it aint no use
To build a ten foot chicken roost.

Chorus.

Alla Mona-we shall be free
We shall be free
We shall be free
For the good Lord sets us free.

A. H. Williamson

Furnished by - - - - - - -

Folk-lore collected
by ~~N. I. White~~, J B Rutland
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Where heard - Lowndes County - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

If one drops a fork or knife it means that the very same day a gentleman will come to see her or him. If one drops a spoon the visitor will be a lady.

If one asks another for a pin, without the giver slightly pricks the asker with it, before handing it to him, they will become enemies in the near future.

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Furnished by A. H. Williamson
Lowndes County
Where heard - - - - - - - -
Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -
Circumstances - - - - - - -
Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Superstitions among the negroes.

A superstition among the negroes is that if a man is murdered and is buried face downward, the murdered will by some unseen force, necessarily have to return to the scene of the murder.

If one is sitting at the table and takes the last portion of food from a plate, he or she will be an old maid or an old bachelor through life.

If one walks across the floor with one's shoe on and one off, it will bring bad luck to him before the morning of the next day.

If one begins any task on Friday and fails to finish it on that day it will never be finished to the highest possible success.

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Furnished by .....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

I dont want to ride in no golden chariot
I dont want to wear no golden crown
I want to stay down here and be
Just like I am.

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Furnished by Reynold, J.H.

Where heard

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances Heard on farm.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Take my hammer,
Carry it to my captain
Tell him I'me gone
Tell him I'me gone.
If he ask you was I running
Tell him no
Tell him no. .
Tell him I was going across the blue ridge mountains
Walking slow, yes walking slow.

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Furnished by Cammack, W.A.

Where heard Clarke Co.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung by field hands.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Sister Mary wore three links ob chain
Sister Mary wore three links ob chain
Sister Mary wore three links ob chain
All dem links had Jesus name
All my sins done taken away, taken away.

Bin to de riber and I bin babtized
Bin to de riber and I bin babtized
Bin to de riber and I bin babtized
All my sins done taken away, taken away.

Going to heben on de morning train
Going to heben on de morning train
Going to heben on de morning train
All dont hear me 'll hear me sing
All my sins done taken away, taken away.

Little David was a shepard boy
Little David was a shepard boy
Little David was a shepard boy
Killed Goliath and leaped for joy
All my sins done taken away, taken away.

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~~Furnished by~~ S. R. Huey

Where heard Mining camp near B'ham

Tune Unknown

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Honey, when I'se had youse
You wore tans;
Now, the man dats got youse,
You wears brogans.

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Furnished by J. H. Owens

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Cho. occurs in other songs

Me and my wife had a fallin out.
Listen and I'll tell you what its all about,
It aint no lie, it's a naturl bon fact,
She wanted me to work on the rail road track.

CHORUS::

Po, Monah, you shall be free,
Oh, monah, you shall be free.
You shall be free,
When the good lord set you free.

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Furnished by J. H. Avera

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Probably second stanza of "Short Boards" furnished in same ms.

I went down to the old rock mill,
I fell off the platform half got killed.

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Furnished by J. K. McIntosh

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc All separate songs - error of typist

If the sea was beer, and I
was a mallard duck,
I would dive to the bottom and
never would come up.

cf. Lomax

Good bye nigger woman,
good bye;
I see another nigger woman
who certainly catches my eye.

O, where were you when the
big Titanic went down,
Down on the deck, singing,
Alabama Bound.

cf. other Titanic ref's.

A blond headed woman will
make a man go straight to jail;
But a dark headed will
make a tad pole hug a whale.

cf.

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Where heard S. W. Ga. Clay Co.

Tune Known

Circumstances Name: Shortnin' Bread among oil mill hands.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Two little niggers lyin' in de bed;
One wus sick an tother wus dead
Sent fur de docter an de docter sed
Dey eat too much uf dat shortnin bread.

Chorus:

My babe loves shortin bread
My babe loves shortin bread

(2)

Put on de spider i.e. "skillet"
Put on de lid
Ma's gwine cook some
Shortin bread.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - - L. A. Nall.

Tune - - - - - - - New Orleans.

Circumstances - - Known. - -

Notes, comparisons By track layers.

Complete.

If you in love and yo girl dont treat you right
Pick up a big stick and hit her all yo might.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
L.A.Nall
Where heard - - - - - - - - -
Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - New Orleans.
Circumstances - - - - - - - - - NMt Known,
Notes, comparisons, etc - -
Incomp.

It aint no use a pleadin now lady, yo don played
Your las trump card,
Just go an git another man yoy said hit wer'n't hard.

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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard - - H. C. Kilpatrick.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - - So. Ala.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Sung by negroes
on plantation.

Snake bake a hoe-cake,
And set de toad to mind it;
Toad went to noddin'
Lizard came a ploddin'
And right dar he find it.

Oh, bring back my cake, you long tailed Nanny, you!

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - H. C. Kilpatrick.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - Negro song heard from various negroes.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Oh, a black headed woman
Make a tad-pole hug a whale,
But a red headed woman
Send a po' man straight to jail.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - C. M. Hurt.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - Of "All Night Long."

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Sung by old negro piano player.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

My daddy had a rabbit dog,
That wasn't worth a rap,
He trêed a rabbit in Tennessee
And run him to Birmingham.
Run him all night long,
Babe all night long.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

C. M. Hurt.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

The High Brown rides a pullman car,
The yellow gal rides the same
The old black gal rides a hand car,
But, she gets there just the same.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - - M. E. Lasater.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Auburn, Ala.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Sung in negro church.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, We'll gine the union band,
Make ole Satan leave me alone, let me do my master
Will, My head got wet with midnight dew,
The Morning Star bow down with the wetness dew,
I went down into the valley to pray, when I got
There, ole Satan was there, my sole got happy
And I stayed all day.
There wasn't but one thing I done wrong,
I stayed in my sins one day too long.
One day, one day walking along I heard a voice in the sky,
It made me think my time was near
I heard a rumbling in the skyand it made me think
My time was near,
That must have been my Lord passing by.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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without permission

Furnished by - - - - - - H. M. Kilpatrick.

Where heard - - - - - - - - - Pickens Co., Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - Known. Soft.

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Negro church song.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

There was an old negro his name was Ned,
He lived long years ago,
He had no hair on the top of his head,
Right where the wool ought to grow.

Hang up the fiddle an bow
Lay down the shovel an hoe,
For theres no more work for poor old Ned,
Hes gone where the good negroes go.

His head was like a coffee pot.
His nose was like the spout,
His mouth was like the fier place with
The ashes taken out.

Hang up fiddle and bow,
Lay down shovel and hoe,
For theres no more work for poor old Ned,
Hes gone where the goog negroes go.

His neck was so crucked he couldn't take a pill,
Had to take it through his nose,
His legs was so crucked he couldn't walk
And had no toes at all.

Hang up fiddle and bow,
Lay down shovel and hoe,
No more work for poor ole Ned
He's gone where the good negroes go.

H. M. Kilpatrick.

Pickens Co. Ala.

Furnished by - - Unknown.

Where heard - - - - - - Sung in corn field when under shade.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Complete.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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Aint no use in working so hard,
I got a woman in the white folks yard,
She toats me meat, she toats me lard,
Aint no use in working so hard.

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Furnished by - - H. M. Kilpatrick.

Where heard - - - Pickens Co. Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - Loud - - -

Circumstances - - Sung when old negro works hard and then loses his money.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Captain, Captain, I can't see
How my little money gets away from me.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - W. D. Kimbrough.

Where heard - - - Camden, Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Unknown.

Circumstances - - - - - - - Complete.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

A nigger be a nigger, dont care what he do,
Tie a yallow ribbon in the bottom of his shoe.

X

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Where heard - - - - - - - - - Camden, Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - Unknown.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - Complete.

Talk about yo gal but you ought to see mine,
She dont drink whisky but she sho kills the wine.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

W. D. Kimbrough.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Camden, Ala.

Circumstances - - ~~Unknown~~ - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Complete.

When I die bury me deep,
Place a jug of lasses at my feet
Give me a few biscuits in my hand
And I'll sop my way to the promised land.

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Furnished by M. L. Batson.

Where heard Alabama.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung to above while a lad by his uncle.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

I'm from old Virginia wid a haid full
O' knowledge, And I nebber ben to free school or any
odder college
But I'll tell yo' a story whats a mighty simple fact
The world wasn't built in de twinkle ob a crack.

Refrain.

Lib-a-hum bug-lib-a-hum bug, till
De good Lord comes again.

Adam was the first man, Eve was the tother,
Cain walked a tread mill case he killed his brudder
Old mudder Eve wouldn't sleep wid out a fedder,
Lawd bless you honey, old Adam oughter killer.

Refrain.

De clouds commence to rain, an de rain commence to fall,
De water got so deep dat it drowned de Niggers all,
It rained forty days jes exactly by de count,
An landed Noah's ark on de Allegainy mount.

Refrain.

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Furnished by L. E. Jenkins.

Where heard Edgewater near Birmingham.

Tune

Circumstances Sung by coal miners. Incomp.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Standing on a corner smoking a cheap cigar,
Waiting for a freight to catch some car
If the brakeman sees me
He'd throw me overboard
"Where you going young fellow?"
I'm going down the road
O! oyu hobo.

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Furnished by A. J. Nadler.

Where heard S. Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung on farm. Sung just before dinner.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Cap'in, cap'in yo' mus be cross
Time fo the wis'le an yo wont knock off.

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Furnished by L. EL Jenkins.

Where heard S.P.E.House Auburn.

Tune

Circumstances By porter.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

What did the rooster say to the little red hen?
I aint see'd you since God knows when.
What did the hen say to the little red rooster?
You dont come round as often as you uster.

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Furnished by L. M. Hall

Where heard Memphis, Tenn.

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances Around cotton shed.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

There was an ole nigger an his name was Ned
An he died many, many, years ago,
He had no hair on the top of his haid
In the place where the wool ought to grow.

Well well. hang up the shovel an' the hoe
An' we'll take down the fiddle an the bow
For Ole Uncle Ned wont work any more
He's gone where the good niggers go.

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Furnished by J. R. Jackson.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances Incomplete.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Oh its rainin here
But its stormin on the sea.

Oh I'm wer-ry now
But I wont be werry long.

My wife done tuk an quit me,
Now its all over town,

The blues aint nuthin, But a woman on a pore mans mind.

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Where heard

Tune Known.

Circumstances Religous song.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

One o' these days, bout twelve o'clock
This old world's gonna reel an rock
I aint gonna grieve my Lord no more
I aint gonna grieve my Lord no more
I'm goin to heaven and I'm gonna ride
Six white horses side by side
I aint gonna grieve my lord no more
I aint gonna grieve my lord no more.

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Where heard S. Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances By Cattle drivers and farm hands.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Som' foks sais de fo're da bloos aint bad
But de fo're da bloos am de wust I eber had.

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Furnished by S. J. Nadler.

Where heard Sou. Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Complete.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

I'm gwain to towan,
Wat yo' want me to bring you bak?
A kak o' chocklate dat my honey sho do lak.

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Where heard S. Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Farm hands. Complete.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Som' ob dese mo'nins I'm gwaine a git up an wash my fas
An et my breakfast on anoder wite mans plas.

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Furnished by S. J. Nadler

Where heard N. Ala. Etowah Co.

Tune Known.

Circumstances By negro laborers on farm.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Some foks sa dat niggers dont steal
But I caut tree in mi corn field
One had a bus'el, one had a peck
One had a wat'r million straddle his neck.

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Furnished by A. M. Kearly.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Roburous was a mighty mean man,
He killed my son by the lighten flash.

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Furnished by - - S. J. Nadler

Where heard - - N. Ala. on farm.

Tune - - - - - - Known - - -

Circumstances - By wood cutters.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I wen' up a persimon
And come down a pine
And I split my breeches
Rite squre behind.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - W. M. Mobley.
Birmingham, Ala.

Where heard - - - - - - - - Known.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - Complete.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

"'Oman, 'oman, who can yo reg'lar be?"

W. M. Mobley.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - Birmingham, Ala.

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Where heard - - Known. - - -

Tune - - - - - - Complete. - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

"Ef you dont believe I'm sinkin'
Look what a hole I'm in."

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Furnished by - - W. M. Mobley.

Where heard - - - Birmingham, Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I'm Alabama bound
I'm Alabama bound
Ef de train dont run
I got a mule to ride
Fur I'm Alabama bound.

De boats up de ribber
An' she wont come down
I 'b'lieve to ma soul
Shes Alabama bound.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - W. M. Mobley

Where heard - - - - - - - - - Birmingham, Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Complete.

I got de blues
But I'm too damn mean to cry.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - W. M. Mobley.

Where heard - - - Birmingham, Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Complete.

I'se gwin to de race track
To see ma pony run
An' ef I win some money
I'se gwin to gib ma honey some.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

J. E. Hillhouse.

Sou. Alabama.

Unknown.

Sung in the fields.

Complete.

If you dont let my brown skin babe alone
I'z gwin tu start me a grave yard of my own.
Sticks and stones gwin tu brake yo bones,
You can talk about me when I'z gon',
But I'z goin tu live in the harvest any how till I die.

J. E. Hillhouse.

Furnished by - - - S. Ala. -

Where heard - - - - - - - - Unknown.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - Heard in fields.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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Mary Mack is dressed in black,
Silver buttons all down her back,
O-o-oh! baba.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
J. E. Hillhouse.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Unknown.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -
A Mississippi song.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
Complete.

Old mastar had a yellow gal,
He brought her from the south,
Her hair was wroped so close an tight,
She couldn't shet her mouf.

He carried her into the barber shop
To have her mouf cut small
She backed her years all at once
And swallowed shop and all.

Her head looked like an coffee pot
Her nose looked like the spout,
Her mouf looked like the fire place
With the ashes taken out.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
J. E. Hillhouse.

Where heard - - - - - - - - - -
S. Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Unknown.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
Complete.

I went up to town to get a cake of cheese
The skippers and the maggets and a long tailed mouse.
Yonder come a nigger with a bucket full o' souse,
Just come down from the white folks house.

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Furnished by -J.- R. -Hillhouse.

Where heard -S. Ala.- - - -

Tune - - - -Unknown- - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -Complete.

A cold cup o coffee and the meats mighty fat,
The white folks growl if I eat much o dat.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - J. E. Hillhouse.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

The old hawk flew up in the roof,
Bit the goose in the middle o the back
And made the old duck go quack, quack.

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Furnished by - J. E. Hillhouse.

Where heard - In Georgia fields.

Tune - - - - - Known - - - -

Circumstances - Heard in Georgia field

Notes, comparisons, etc - Tune and time gauged to how fast negro is wanted to work.

Old mastar had a story house, sixteen stories high,
In dat house was filled with chicken pie,
He sent me down to the river, I aint goin to tell you no lie,
I took dat steam boat on my back and drunk dat river dry.

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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard - - -J. E. Hillhouse.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - Georgia close to boundary of Ala. And Tenn. Known.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Sung by negro convicts in mines.

Corn shuck fiddle and a shoe string bow,
Gal stuck a needle in her toe by Joe.
No matter where I go I'll take Sal to the parteo-o
Take Sal to the company store, dress Sal up in calico
Oh! no matter where I go I'll take Sal to the parteo-o.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
L. A. Nall

Where heard - - - - - - - - - -
New orleans.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -
UnKnown.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Niggers in de corn field, and lil hogs in de yard,
Old mammies in de church a prayin to de Gaud.

L. A. Nall

Furnished by - ~~New Orleans.~~

Known.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

By street car track

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

layers. (Negro.) Complete.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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De rooster crowed in Paris and de hen she laughrd in France,
De old gals ob dis town wont gib me a chance,

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Furnished by - A. L. Holloway.

Where heard - - - - - - - - Monroe Co. So. Ala.

Tune - - - - - - " De Blues."

Circumstances - Sung when feeling blue.

Notes, comparisons, etc Complete.

If de blues was whiskey
I'd stay drunk all de time.

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Where heard - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - Monroe Co. So. Ala.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Known. Same as " De Blu

Sung when feeling
down and out.

De blues aint nothing
But a poor mans heart disease.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - A. L. Holloway.

Where heard - - - - - - - - - Monroe Co. So. Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Starch my jumper and patch my overalls,
So if I miss de local I ken ketch de cannon ball.

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H. C. Kilpatrick.

Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard Same as -"Nigger-Blues".

Tune - - - - -Negro-song heard f

Circumstances - from various negroes.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Susie went down to de bar room,
Called for a bottle of beer;
Walks up and says to de bar-man:
"Hab my luvin' man been here?
Oh, wont you tell me please,
Fo' he's de one I love."

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
C. M. Hurt.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -
Of "All Night Long."

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
Sung by old negro
pianist.

I went down to Sally's house,
And Sally wasn't home
I sit right down in Sally's chair
And I rocked tell Sally come home,
Rocked all night long, Babe all night long.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - -~~De Witt~~-Holder.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Jackson, Miss.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -
Known.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
By negroes.

Incomplete

Doan you leave me here
Oh doan you leave me here,
If you leave me here boys,
Leave a dime for beer.

My mammy and my daddy am brown skin,
De lices in my head am brown skin
De horses in my stable am brown skin
De possum on my table am brown skin.

De chickens in my coop am brown skin,
De turtle in my soup am brown skin.

Furnished by - W. E. Lasater.

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Where heard - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Ole Mister beat me to the hen house
I caught them hens aflying,
Ole Mister thought I had them all
But I got mine.

Every since I been wearing them good clothes,
I been living on chicken and wine,
I am a gentleman of this society,
But I got mine.

Ole Mister beat me to the garden,
I caught them greens aflying,
But he thought I had them all
But I got mine.

X

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
W. D. Kimbrough.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -
Camden, Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -
Unknown.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
Incomplete.

An old hen sitten in the fodder stack,
A hawk flew down and pecked her in the back,
If you cant thread a needle come wind the ball,
If you cant thread a needle come wind the ball.

X

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Furnished by - - - - - - - J. O. Lizenby.

Where heard - - - - - - - - Houston Co., Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - Unknown.

Circumstances - - - - - - - Sung by old negro to the fiddle.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Incomplete.

Oh! Once I wuz a rich man and wore my silks and satins,
But now I am a poor man and wear my cotton battin.

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Where heard - J. - O. - Elzemby.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Houston Co., Ala.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Unknown.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Incomplete.

I had a tall, long kinky-headed woman
But the fool laid down and died.
She kooked gud cabbages
Also callud greens.

A. A. Lauderdale.

Furnished by - - - - - - - Marion Co., Ala.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard - - - - - - - - - Sung by negro on streets

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - of Hackleburg in northwest Ala.

Circumstances - - - - - - - Complete.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

The Great Titanic.

It was on one Monday morning just about one o-clock
When that great Titanic began to reel and rock;
People began to scream and cry,
Saying, "Lord am I going to die."

It was sad when that great ship went down,
It was sad when that great ship went down,
Husbands and wives and little children lost their lives,
It was sad when that great ship went down.

When that ship left England it was making for the shore,
The rich had declared that they would not ride with the poor,
So they put the poor below,
They were the first to go.

While they were building they saud what they would do,
We will build a ship that water cant go through,
But God with power in hand,
Showed the world that it could not stand.

Those people on that ship were a long ways from home,
With friends all around they didn't know that the time had come,
Death came riding by,
Sixteen hundred had to die.

While Paul was sailing with his men around,
God told him that not a man should drown,
If you trust me and obey,
I will save you all today.

You know it must have been awful with those people on the sea,
They say that were singing, "Nearer My God to Thee."
While some were homeward bound,
Sixteen hundred had to drown.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - D. Q. McCord.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Church song used when taking up collection.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Sung over and over until all money is given.

O! who's gointa help dat missionary band,
Coming up through de fiyer.
O! who's gointa help dat missionary band,
Coming up thru de fiyer.
If you aint got a quarter, a dime ull do,
Coming up thru de fiyer. (fire)
But we'd ruther hev' de quater and de dime too,
Coming up thru de fiyer.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - - J. C. Lawton.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - Seminole Co. Fla.

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Known.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - In surveying camp it was sung to guitar.

Incomplete by one stanza.

I was born about four thousand years ago,
Aint nothin' ever happened that I dont know,
I seen King Pharoes daughter seeking Moses on the water,
I can lick the man that says that that aint so.

Chorus.

For I'm a highly educated man,
Keep my brains within my head to plan,
Ive lived on earth so long that I've learned to sing this song,
Abraham and Isaac rushed a king.

Seen old Satan, when he cussed old Adam sore,
And old Adam jes hollered foe more.
I was peepin' thru the bushes at the apple they were eating,
I can prove that I was the man that et the core.

Chorus.

Seen ole Noah when he built that famous ark,
For I was creeping near there in the dark.
Seen oleJonah swallowin' de whale, and I pulled de lions tale,
I've sailed all over Cannaan on a log.

Chorus.

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Furnished by L. EL Jenkins.

Where heard Auburn.

Tune

Circumstances Sung among rastabouts on levee at New Orleans.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

The other night down in the Lice Kill Club
Ole Ephraim Ham Johnson Brown
Got to arguing bout being so smart
As any other man in town
" Well you so smart Ephram Brown
Lemme hear you spell this name for me
Out of all the words I ever heard
That word certainly did puzzle me
Trans-mass-if Ibegan-bam-dam-urality.
I aint as ignorant as I look to be.

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Furnished by R. M. Peasly.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances In the family before dinner.

Notes, comparisons, etc

If-a 'ligion wuz er thing that money could buy
The rich would live and the po' would die
I'm so glad things jes like dis
Dere's 'nother good chance for the po' coon yet.

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Furnished by H. T. Killingsworth.

Where heard S. W. Ga.

Tune None.

Circumstances Negro crap shooters.

Notes, comparisons, etc Complete.

Lickety splup, Lickety splup,
De more you put down de less you pick up.

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~~Furnished by~~

Where heard J. W. McKinstry.

Tune Sou. West Ala.

Circumstances Unknown.

By negroes.

Notes, comparisons, etc

Incomplete.

Hounds on my track
Chickens on my back,
Oh Lord if they dont hurry up and catch me
I will make it to my shack.

A. P. McIntosh.

Furnished by - - - - - - -

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Where heard - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Note on Tale of the Everglades.

The people that say , that they have heard this music cannot be persuaded to go up the Miakoh River at this part of the year that is along in April. Various reasons have been given for this so called phenomena but the best is that the atmospheric conditions in and surrounding this locality is sometimes rather peculiar and maybe causes this.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - A. P. McIntosh.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
See foot note on last page.

A TALE OF THE FLORIDA EVERGLADES.

About one-hundred miles south of Tampa, flows the clear, beautiful, and majestic Miakoh River, which reaches far into the interior of the Florida Everglades.

Many decades ago, a colony of Spanish people sailed up, and settled at the head of this beautiful stream, where they soon erected a sugar mill. The land of the Everglades being excellent soil for cultivation, they soon planted and grew large quantities of sugar cane.

As the small and humble colony grew and prospered, they built more costly and neater homes. The leader soon erected a very beautiful and magnificent mansion on the Cocina rock, which was plentiful. The mill being the centre of attraction, the home was built nearby on a small knoll.

After about six years of peace and prosperity, the Seminole Indians grew angry at the encroachments of these people and banded together for the sole purpose of massacre and plunder.

Early one bright April morn the attack came, and bloody it was too, as all were killed and tortured to death except one old violinist, who happened to escape, but who soon returned under cover of darkness to the old mansion near the mill.

One night when all was quiet in the swamp, a great spell of loneliness fell upon the old violinist, and he soon returned to the tower of the old mansion and very forgetful of the previous happenings on account of the solitude- he began playing on his violin. He soon struck up a very wierd tune and the watchful Seminoles discovered him and he was tortured to death by them.

If anyone should happen to be up this certain river between light and nine o'clock at night, they will hear weird music floating in the still atmosphere, just opposite the old mansion and mill.

The Seminoles never go about this place now at all- but old trappers and guides say that after one has heard this music, he will never return to hear it again.

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Furnished by J. W. McKinsby.

Where heard -- Sou. West Ala. ---

Tune - - - - - - "All my sins etc."

Circumstances - - At big negro meeting.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Incomplete.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Negro and white man playing seven up
Negro wins the money but he is afraid to pick it up.
Down in the hollow upon my knees,
Praying to the Lord to send me some cheese,
All my sins done taken away, all my sins been taken away.

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Furnished by J. W. Melinstry.

Where heard Sou. West Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Heard at negro concert.

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete.

White man in the dining room eating cake and cream,
Negro in the kitchen eating those good old greasy greens.

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Furnished by _____

Where heard J. W. McKinstry.

Tune _____

Circumstances Known.

Notes, comparisons, etc Sung by negro boys at a concert at close of school. This is only part of the "Good old Turnip greens song."

White man in the parlor reading latest news,
Negro in the kitchen blacking Roosevelt's shoes.

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Furnished by _____

Where heard ---- A. M. Kearly. --

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

If a white man kills a negro they hardly carry it to court,
If a negro kills a white man they hang him like a goat.

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Furnished by _____

Where heard _ _ A. M. Kearly. _ _

Tune_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Circumstances_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Notes, comparisons, etc _ _ _ _ _ _

_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Oughts a ought and a figurs a figurs
All for the white folks and none for the nigger.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

J. C. Lawton.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - Semonile Co., Fla.

Circumstances Known - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Incomplete

by one verse. Really negro?

I've seen in my life some very funny folks,
But the funniest of all I know,
Is a huckleberry nig, just as sure as you're alive,
Just as black as any black crow.
You can talk until you're tired but you'll never get a word,
From this very, very, quear old coon,
Heezer knockeed, double jointed, hippy hacky make,
And he whistles up the same old tune.

Well he whistles thru the day and he whistles thru de night,
And he whistled when his wife was dead,
He whistled like a locomotive engine in his sleep,
And he whistled like the devil going to bed.

One day a nigger hit him wit a brick upon the mouth,
And his lip swell up like a big balloon,
He didn't favor the Huckleberry nig but he whistled up the
Same ole tune.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - E. L. Harper.
Pickens Co. Ala.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Tipperary.

Negor made living singing and playing songs.

It's a long way to old Kentuckey,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way's to Kentucky
Since Alabama went dry.
Farewell to Tom and Jerry
Farewell to rock and rye
Its along way to old Kentucky
For Alabama gone dry.

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Furnished by E. L. Harper. Reform, Ala.

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances Heard it sung by both whites and negro

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

Great big negro black as tar,
Trying to go to heaven on a electric car,
Negro! You'll never get thar.

Chorus.

You shall be free,
Just when the good Lord sets you free.

Great big negro settin on a log
Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog,
Gun went bang! bullet went zip,
Jumped on dat hog with all his grip.
Fresh meat!

Chorus. (Repeated.)

Well as I was going across the field
Great big black snake took and bit me on the heel,
Turned around and give him a grin,
Sun-of-a-gun took and bit me agin.

Chorus. (Repeated.)

Great God! You shall be free etc.

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Furnished by ~~I. Olivaire.~~

Where heard ~~New Orleans.~~

Tune

Circumstances ~~By deck hand.~~

Notes, comparisons, etc

De preacher in de pulpit put his bible down,
And all the niggers in the cotton field shouted,
I'm Alabama bound.

ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE
AUBURN, ALABAMA

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH
J. R. RUTLAND
N. I. WHITE
W. R. TAYLOR
J. B. LOVELACE

L. N. Rivais.

Whoa mule, whoa,
Whoa mule I say
Keep your seat Miss Liza Jane
An hang to dat sleigh.

Gwine down by de parsnage
Now Liza you keep cool;
I hasn't got time to squze you
I'se busy wid dis mule.

De mule he jumped to one side
De sleigh she went kerflap,
Broke my new suspenders,
Sal fell on my lap.

Chorus.

Whoa mule, whoa,
Whoa mule I say,
Keep your seat Miss Liza Jane
An hang to dat sleigh.

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~~Furnished by~~ _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances E. Oliveira.
New Orleans.

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

~~Sung by negro deck~~
hand on a boat.

Complete?

What kind of clothes do the angels wear, Ugh! Ugh!
What kind of clothes do the angels wear, Ugh! Ugh!
Oh my--
With a heepy dog prune he runs like lune
And looks a like a possum boiling in de pot.
Roolety toot toot, down by the chutes,
De hen lays an egg with her belly on the hay.
Listen to my same old tune.

SUPERSTITION

Many German soldiers use "charms" to save them from death. All peoples are more or less superstitious. In America it is a common thing to see men wearing or carrying a rabbit's foot. Other people won't kill a cricket on the hearth. Some won't walk under a ladder that is leaning against the wall. Others say it is bad luck to turn round and go back to the house for an object you have forgotten. Some believe it is safe for America to go unarmed when the rest of the world is armed. Some men profess to see that there is reason for swapping Wilson for Hughes.

But "ye shall know the truth," and the truth shall make you free.

Furnished by A. H. Williamson

Where heard Lowndes County land

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Shang-hi--rooster aint got no comb
Some of dese women aint got no home
An didn't it rain, rain, rain, rain, rain.

Rail-Road bill did not know
That Jim McMillan had a forty four
And didn't it rain, rain, rain, rain, rain

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Where heard Lowndes County

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

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Furnished by - - - - - - - A. H. Williamson

Where heard - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - Known

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

The Alabama river
It is so deep an' wide
And my wo-man
Is on de other side

Oh! de boat's up de river
And she wont come down
I believe to my soul, babe
Dat she's water bound

Oh! de boat's a-reelin'
She rockin' to and fro
But if she sinks baby chile
I'm gwine to swim to sho'

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Where heard - - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Known

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Oh! I'm goin er way

Er thousand miles fum home

I'll drink my good "bottled in bond"

But I'll let the cocaine 'lone.

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Where heard Lowndes County

Tune Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I been 'buked and I been' bused

" " " " " " "

I'm gwine ter lay down dis world

An shoulder up my cross

An I'll take it home ter Je-sus

Ant dat good news

I got a brudder 'way in de glory

Ant dat good news

I got a brudder way in de glory

Aint dat good news

Im gwine ter lay down dis world

An' shoulder up my cross

An I'll take it home ter Je-sus

Aint dat good news.

Furnished by A. H. Williamson

Where heard Lowndes County

Tune Known.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

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Old Geneva

Run so fast

Couldn't see nuthin'

But de winder glass

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Furnished by - - - - - - - A, H. Williamson
Lowndes County

Where heard - - - - - - - - -
known.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Well er workin' man

Aint nuthin but a dawg

Well er workin man

Aint nuthin but a dawg

Well Im worried now

Well I wont be worried long

Well I worried now

Well I wont be worried long.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - A. H. Williamson

Where heard - - - - - - - - - Lowndes Co.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Three weeks my head's been nappy

Three weeks since I seen my pappy

I'm gwine ter marry as dey say

I8m gwine ter marry Christmas day.

Furnished by A. H. Williamson

Where heard Lowndes Co.

Tune known.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

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If I had it you could get

For fifty dollars every minute

Bit I'm all in, down an out

If I ever get my han' on er dollar ergin

I'm gwin ter hol to it, I gwin ter hol to it

Just because I'm all in down an out.

A. H. Williamson
Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard _Lowndes_County.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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Oh! de rabbit on de log

An I ain't got my dog

I'm gwine ter shoot 'im wid my pistol way back

" " " " " " " " " "

Oh! de rabbit on de log

and I ain't got my dog

I'm gwine ter shoot 'im wid my pistol way back.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - A. H. Williamson

Where heard - - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Known

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Well I wonder whut de po' nigger gwinder do

" " " " " " " " "

Tell me oh! tell me! Whut de niggers gwinder do

When de chickens roos' so high

Well de chickens dey roos' so high

" " " " " " "

Tell me please tell me whut de nigger' gwinder do

When de chicken roos' so high.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - known

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Ol' Ant Dina drempt a dream

She dreampt she bought a sewin' machine

She sewed de stitches

An de needle was broke

I'm a natchel bon' Eastman

An it an't no joke

Eastman an it an't no joke

I'm a natchel born Eastman

An it an't no joke.

Furnished by A. H. Williamson

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - known - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Oh! Brudder can't you hol' out you' light

Oh!.Brudder can't you hol' out yo' light

Oh! Burdder can't you hol' out yo' light

Am' let yo' light shine ober de world'

Oh! Elder can't you hol' out yo' light

Oh! Elder can't yo' hol' out yo' light

Oh! Elder can't yo' hol' out yo' light

~~Oh! Elder can't yo' hol' out yo' light~~
An' let yo' light shine ober de world.

Oh! Sister can't yo' hol' out yo' light

Oh! Sister can't yo' hol' out yo' light

Oh! Sister can't yo(hol' out yo' light

An' let you light shine ober de world--

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Where heard - - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - Known

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Im goin ter live on de high

Till I die

Livin does seem to be very high

Brick and stones goin ter break my bones

I know yo goin ter talk about me

When Im gone

But Im goin ter live on de high till I die.

Furnished by - - - - - - - A. H. Williamson

Where heard - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - known

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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I went down to de "flop" joint

Wid a razor in my han'

Open up dis gang way

Im a lookin fo' my man

Im a lookin for my baby

"Why don you come home!

A. H. Williamson

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Lowndes County

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - Known - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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by [redacted], J. R. Rutland.
1915-16, from students
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De nigger went to de white man

To git his meat an' meal

Go' way from here yo' son-of-a-Gun

Dey's boll wevils in yo' fiel'

A. H. Williamson
Furnished by - - - - - - - -

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Where heard Lowndes County
Tune - - - - - - - - Known
Circumstances - - - - - - -
Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Oh crap-shooter, O' crap shooter
You can shoot all ober dis world
You can shoot from de six, from de seven, to de eleven
But God knows you cant shoot'er inter heben

Oh back biter, O'back biter
Yo' can bite all ober dis world
You can bite from de six, to de seben, to de leben
But God knows you cant shoot er inter heben

Oh schemer, O' schemer
you can scheme all ober dis world
You can scheme from de six, to de seben, to de leben
But God knows yo' can scheme er inter heben

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Furnished by A. H. Williamson

Where heard Lowndes County

Tune - -Known- - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

De hippercrits, de hippercrits
De good Lawd despise
Dey tongue's so slick
Till dey will tell lies
Settin' down side ov de lam' and Father Abraham

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Furnished by - - - - - - - A. H. Williamson

Where heard - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Known

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I wouldn't marry a yaller gal
I'll tell yo' de reason why
Her hair's so dad blamed nappy
She'd break all de combs I buy

I wouldn't marry a yaller gal
I'll tell yo' de reason why
Her neck so long and stringy
I'm 'fraid she'd never die

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A. H. Williamson
Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Lowndes County.
Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Known
Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Chorus

Bye-bye little black baby
Bye-Bye go to sleep
The angels am watchin' you baby
So why dont you go to sleep

God made yo, yo little black baby
Yes! God made yo' in the night
An when de mronin' come, baby
He forgot to make you white
But God loves yo', yo' little black baby
Jes' de same as if yo wuz white
God made you, yo' little black baby
So I jes says yo'o all right.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - A. H. Williamson

Where heard - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Known

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Save up yo ' money

Don you buy no corn

Cause de panics on

I wear shoes made of all kinds of leather

I wear clothes made for allkinds of weather

Cause de panic's on---ctc.---

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Where heard - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - Known. - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Massa bought a yaller gal
He bought er frum de South
Her head looks like de coffee pot
An' er nose look like de spout..

Massa bought a yaller gal
He bought er frum de south
Hermouth look like de fire-place
Wid de ashes taken out--

Massa bought a yaller gal
He bought er frum de South
She wrapped her hair so dad damed tight
'Til she couldn't shut er mouth.

A. H. Williamson
Furnished by - - - - - - - -

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Where heard _Lowndes_County
Tune Known - - - - - - - - - - -
Circumstances - - - - - - - -
Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I went down to a coon crap game
An' dat wuz against my will
De coons won every cent I had
Dut a green back dollar bill
Er hundred dollar bet was on de table
An de niggers pint wuz nine
He turned dem dice roun' two er three times
And he got mine

Just about dat time de light went out
An' de coons had a "scu fly" time
I grabbed dat hundred dollar bill and
I got mine
A coon reached for his forty four
But he didn't reach for it in time
For I reached upon the mantle piece
And I got mine

Chorus

I got mine boys! I got mine
Gimme a piece of dat chicken babe
And less have er time
A coon reached for his forty four
But he didnt reach for it in time
For I reached upon the mantle piece
And I got mine.

Furnished by A. H. Williamson

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Where heard - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - Known

Circumstances Negroes sing in Jail - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Yonder come Bob Brenson ----------Chief Deputy of Lowndes Co.

Eaton Haynes behind ----------High Sheriff " " "

Get yo' tickets ready

For on to jail yo' gwine.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - A. H. Williamson

Where heard - - - - - - - - Lowndes County
known

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Im my mammys little Alabama coon
I aint been born very long
I member seein de big roun moon
I member learnin one sweet song
She took me down to de cotton patch
Ah I roll an I tumble in de sun
Am my dady picked de cotton
An my mammy watched me grow
And dis am de song she sung

Chorus

Go to sleep you little pickanniny
Brudder fox'll catch you if you dont
Slumber on de bosom of yo ol mammy Jenny
Mammy gwine ter swotch yer if you dont
Lu-La-Lu-La-Lu-La-Lu-La-Lu
Under the silver settin moon
Hush-a-bye-Rockabye-Mammy little baby
Mammys little Alabama coon.

Im my mammys little Alabama coon
Im gwine ter be a big man some day
I gwine ter be christened very soon
An my names gwine ter be a Henry Clay
An Im gwinter marry a yaller gal

A. H. Williamson

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Page 2.

An' have pickanninies of my own

And de yaller gal 'll take er pickanniny on 'er knee

An dis am de song she'll crone

Chorus

Go to sleep yo' little pick-a-ninny---etc.

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Furnished by A. H. Williamson

Where heard Lowndes County

Tune known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

A haunted mansion stood
Down in a Southern town
Sam Johnson was the bravest coon
Twas known for miles around
A hundred bills to any one
Who'd in that mansion stay
Sam says "dats ezy money
Dat reward dey'll have to pay.

So to that mansion Johnson went
To make himself at home
When mid-night came a spooky said
" Now Sam We're all alone"
"Don' make dat WE so strong" says Sam
While reaching for the shelf
"Jus' let me get my clothes on, dear
An' you'll be by yo' sef.
Cause 'tain' no disgract to run
When you get skeerd".
The Ghost said Ive run till I am sore
"Dats nutin" said, Sam, "Yo' goin ter run some more
Cause tain' no disgract to run
When yo' get skeerd.

Furnished by - A. B. Williamson

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Where heard - Lowndes Co.

Tune - - - Known - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Sam's Lady Love he loved so dear
Lived down a country lane
Sam says "I'll go ter her dis night
An' to her I'll explain"
But just before hr reached the door
A form he saw in white
Sam turned around ran down the lane
And soon was out of sight.

The noise he made while running fast
Scared up a big wild deer
That deer and Sam ran nose and nose
Both running full of fear
Sam beat that deer ten feet or more
And yelled back full of glee
Yo' better tak dat rockin chair offn yo head
An try to keep up wid me".
"Cause 'tain no disgract to run
When you git skeerd.

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Furnished by M. A. Hollingsworth

Where heard Pickens Co., West Ala.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Cf. variant song of same name well known in N.C.

Some folks say that a negro wont steel,
I caught ninety-nine in my corn field.
One had a bushel, and
One had a peck;
One had an ear tied around his neck.

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Furnished by P. W. Pelts

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc I'm Alabama Bound

Preacher in a pulpit,
Jumping up and down,
Negroes in the corn field
Shouting, "I'm Alabama Bound".

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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

I went up on the mountain
To see the rising sun,
Aint found nobody
To treat me like my woman done.

Oh, tell me good woman
Who might your regular be,
If you aint got no reglar
Wont you please take me.

Tero me body
Tero me all night long
If that board should break
Tero me right along.

Oh, tell me good woman
Who might your regular be
I want some good woman
To ball-the-jack with me.

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Furnished by M. J. Hollingsworth

Where heard Pickens Co, West Ala

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Cf.

Incomplete.

The farmer said to the merchant,
I want some meat and bread.
Done chopped out my cotton and
New ground corn,
If you want let me have it,
Down the road I gone.

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Furnished by P. W. Pelts

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Sounds Irish, not negro

Sure, I'm a light-hearted Paddy,
The son of me daddy.
I came to this country big wonders to see.
I sailed from old Cork
To the port of New York;
I was eighteen long days
A crossin the dea.

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Where heard S. W. Ga.

Tune Known

Circumstances No name. Incomplete. Sung by farm negroes.

Notes, comparisons, etc

She cooks good cabbage
But O dem collard greens
The ~~goose~~ grease runs down babe
Jud like de Col' ice kuream.

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Furnished by H. J. Killingsworth

Where heard S. W. Ga.

Tune Known

Circumstances Incomplete

Notes, comparisons, etc Cf. "Ala. Bound"

If de train goes an leaves me here

I got a mule to ride, I'm Alabama Bound.

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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by H. J. Killingsworth

Where heard S. W. Ga.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Complete (?)

Notes, comparisons, etc Connected with "blues".

I had a good looking woman

But the fool laid down and died.

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Furnished by S. R. Huey

Where heard "various parts of Ala."

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete.
Doesn't sound genuinely negro.

Some of these days you go9ng to miss me honey, honey,
Some of these days you going to miss me babyy baby;
You'lllmiss your hugging,
You'll miss your kisses,
You'll miss me honey when you go go away;
You'll feel so badely
Just for me only
For you know honey, honey, honey, honey
You had your way, and if you leave me,
You know that you will grieve me,
You'll miss your little chewing gum, chocolate,
dady, dady, some of these days.

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Furnished by J. L. Pitts

Where heard Central Ala.

Tune "Nigger Blues"

Circumstances "Sung by working negroes"

Notes, comparisons, etc Cf. other Titanic poems.

O, what were you singing
When the Titanic went down
O, what were you singing
When the Titanic went down
Sitting on a mules back,
Singing, "Alabama Bound".

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Where heard Central Ala.

Tune "Nigger Blues"

Circumstances "Sung by working negroes"

Notes, comparisons, etc

O, a brunette woman
Will drive a good man insane
O, a brunette woman
Will drive a good man insane;
But, a blond women
Will make a bulldog break his chain.

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~~Furnished by~~ A. L. Pitts

Where heard Central Ala

Tune Unknown

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Come out of that kitchen
Quit your hanging around
I smell your cabbage scorching
O, turn your damper down.

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Furnished by A. L. Pitts

Where heard Central Ala

Tune unknown

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Turn over Sadiey
You aint laying straight
Put your feet in a corner
Will make you whole heart ache.

Folk-lore collected
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Furnished by A. L. Pitts

Where heard Central Ala.

Tune Unknown

Circumstances Sang about depot

Notes, comparisons, etc

I waked up this morning
With the same thing on my mind
Thinking about my high brown
Down on the Seaboard line.

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Furnished by J. H. McIntosh

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc All separate songs - error of typist.

I got a woman, she lives down
By the sea,
Every time she see me flirtin
She jumps on to me.

Some folks say that the fo'days
Blues aint bad;
It must no a been the fo'days
Blues I had.

Look here white folks, don't you
Get mad;
But you look like sumtin that
De bussard's.

Nigger, who has been here since I
Been here, since I been gone;
I bet a great big nigger, with
A derby on.

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Furnished by - A. H. McIntosh

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Superstition

The negroes say that there is an old house out from Auburn that no one lives in and if anybody goes there at night, a lady dressed in white will follow you around and shout the the doors as you open them.

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by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
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Furnished by J. H. McIntosh

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

There is an old house in Russellville, Alabama, that was built before the war by Colonel Wilson. He lived there until he died and his children are living in it now.

In a room up stairs there is a clock that strikes for some time when some member of the Wilson family is going to die.

The room is where the old man died, and no one has stayed in it since and they take great care that noone bothers any thing in it.

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Furnished by .....

Where heard ..... Marshall Co., Ala.

Tune ..... Unknown.

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

What you goin' to do when the meat gibs out
Set in the cornor with lips poked out.

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Furnished by J.H.Drake

Where heard Auburn, Ala.

Tune

Circumstances From father.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

The scenes have changed about the place
The darkies they are gone, no more we'll hear
Them singing in the lane
The stream is gone dry that used to turn the mill
For time has turned its course another way.

Chorus.

I aint got long etc.

The chimney is falling down, the walls are caving in
The roof lets in the sunshine and the rain
The children all gone and will never come again
And have left the old man all alone.

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1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Bryant, M.E.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Chicken in dis sack and de hounds is on my track
Am going to make it to my shanty fore day.

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Furnished by Blankenship, W.N.

Where heard Atlanta, Ga.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung by negro who fought in Civil war.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Dere was an old nigger by de name of Uncle Ned
And he died long years ago
He had no hair on de top of his head
But a place where de wool ought to grow.

His digits were as long as de cane in de brake
And he had no eyes for to see
He had no teeth for to crack corn bread
So he had to let de hocake be.

One day old Ned was working in de field
Wid his fiddle hanging on a tree
When up come death and cotch 'im by de heel
Says Ned come go wid me.

Chorus.

Den lay down de shovel and de hoe
And hang up de fiddle and de bow
Dere's no more work for poor Uncle Ned
He's gone where de good old niggers go.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by .....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

Er a nigger'll be a nigger
Dont ker what you do
Tie a bow of ribbon in the toe of his shoe
Button up his gallos's around his throat
Dont wear no shirt, dont need no coat.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by J. H. Drake

Where heard Auburn, Ala.

Tune

Circumstances From father. Sung by slave negroes.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

There was an old nigger who's name was Uncle Ned
He died long ago, long ago
He had no hair on the top of his head
The place where the wool oughter grow
Put away the shovel and the hoe
And hang up the fiddle and the bow
For there's no more work for poor old Uncle Ned
For he's gone where the good darkies go.

(Same song revised by negro's educated son.)

There was an old colored individual
Whose cognomen was "Uncle Edwin"
He departed this life long since, long since
He had no capillary substance on the top of his cranium
The place where the capillary substance ought to vegetate
Put away the agricultural implements
Let the violin and the bow hang suspended on the wall
For there's no more manual labor to be performed by
Uncle Edwin
For he's gone where good colored individuals go.

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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Bryant, M.E.

Where heard Alabama.

Tune

Circumstances Sung on farm.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

I went down to de mill pond
And heard such a racket
It was a bull frog trying on his jacket.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Beard R. R.

Where heard Mobile County, Alabama.

Tune Unknown

Circumstances By grandfather

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Way down yonder in de fork ob de branch,
De jay bird say, he ain't got much chance.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Clark, G.

Where heard Crenshaw Co., Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung by negro cook.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Away down yonder in the forks of de branch
The Jay bird whistled and de buzzard danced.

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from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Adams, C.H.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Way down yonder in the forks of the branch
Jay bird whistled and buszurd danced.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Adams, C.H.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

I'd rather be in the cottonfield
Working hard
Then be a buck-private in the
National Guard.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Carder, H.

Where heard T.C.I. Dolomite quarry at Ketona, Ala.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Aught is an aught
And figger is a figger
All for the company
And none for the nigger. (Carder, H.)

T.C.I.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
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√ from students of A. P. I. and friends in
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Furnished by Chambers, T.B.

Where heard Giles County Tenn.

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances Sung by farm hands.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Chicken in de tree
Nobody here but me
Spozen I gets hungry today.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by .....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

Nigger and white man
Setting on a log
Finger on de trigger
Eye on de hog
Gun said bip
Hog said flipp
Both of 'em gripped on 'im with all their grip.

Folk-lore collected
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~~Furnished by~~ Huey S. R

Where heard Mining Camp near B'ham.

Tune "no idea they are complete & have any music"

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

When a woman got the blues and don't know what to do,
She just lays down and cries;
When a man got the blues and don't know what to do,
He catches a sweet freght train and rides.

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Furnished by Carder, H.

Where heard Jefferson Co. Ala.

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Listen white folks
While I tells to you
Coons mit outa habit
Am mighty few.

Some have the habit
Of dressing neat
While my bad habit
Is sleep and eat.

Sleep and eat
Sleep and eat
Please go way
And let me sleep.

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Furnished by F. M. McMeans.

Where heard Wolf Creek, Tenn.

Tune

Circumstances Obtained from friend C. C. King.

Notes, comparisons, etc. Banjo songs

The rich man has a big fine house
Fifteen stories high
And every story in that house
Is full of rock and rye.

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Furnished by .....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

If de river was whiskey
En if I was ar duck
I'd go down and never come up.

If de Blues was whiskey
I'd stay drunk all de time.

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Furnished by Langdon R.

Where heard

Tune Known.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

I went down in the valley to pray
My soul got happy and I stayed all day.

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Furnished by V. P. Carter

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances field song

Notes, comparisons, etc

If a horse had wool and a sheep had hair,
Automobile coming a-flying through the air,
Watermellons growing on huckleberry vine
We would have snow in summer.

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Furnished by _____

Where heard "In Columbia Theatre"

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

An old maid's plea.

Oh, Lord, Lord send me a man,
But if you can't send me a man,
Send me a great big boy
And let him do the best he can.

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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

Babe is a good little boy some times,
Babe is a bad little boy sometime
Babe tries to stand on his feet and tule hims mammy,
And rule his Mammy.

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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

Nigger you heard me- You aint got your head in no sack!

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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

In conversation between two negroes.

First negro.- Whar you gwine?
Second negro.- I'se gwine whar I'se gwine dat's whar I'se gwine.

Folk-lore collected
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Furnished by L. T. Smith

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Vaudeville?

Cho.

I've been hoo-dooed, I've been hoo-dooed,
Hoo-dooed, hoo-dooed by a nigger voodoo
I've been hoo-dooed, I've been hoo-dooed
Hoodooed by a big black coon.

A coon for me had a great infatuation,
He wanted to marry me, but he had no situation,
And as soon as I refused him the coon, he got wild.
Said he, "I'm abound to hoo-doo dat chile."
So he went and got a rabbit's foot and burnt it with a frog
Way down in the hollow of an ole burnt long,
Jes at de place where I had to pass along.
Ever since then my head's been wrong,
My bones begin to ache and my teeth began to chatter.
I went to see the doctor, but he couldn't tell de matter.
He said you're a gone coon, you're gone up the spout.
He looked at my head and my hair fell out.
Nobody knows how funny I feel
Even the buck fell off my heel.

Cho.

Dey say dis coon had an awful disposition,
He could do mo' tricks dan Herman, de magician.
So my dad he went out fo' to kill dis black moke,
De coon only laf fo' he thought it was a joke.
He's got all the coons skeered to look him in the eye,
He's got a lot of niggers he's taught to fly,
De police, for this coon dey had to search,
Caze he robbed a nigger one night at church,
He could throuw up his hands and most anything would follow,
He grabbed up a chicken and it wouldn't holler.
It seems mighty strange, but it aint no lie,
I wish in my heart dis coon would die,
I can't talk, walk, eat nor sleep,
Well, I guess I'm dead for my heart wont beat.

Cho.

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Furnished by T. A. Simms

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc Vaudeville?

There was an old negro praying for the Lord to come and get him.

"O, Lord come get old Sambo an' carry him on ter Hebben, jes take him on now. Lord you know old Sambo is done done all de good he can do. So, Lord, come carry him on ter Hebben alive."

(Knocks at the door)

"Who dat?" "This is the Lord, come to carry old Sambo to Hebben."
"Good God Lord, I aint seed dat nigger in a mont'. He done gone and left dis place. He been gone a long time."
"Sambo, come out, I want you to go to Heaven right now."
"Lord dis nigger aint Sambo, Sambo been gone from here a long time. I aint seed dat nigger in a long time."
"Well, Sambo, I am coming in and carry you to Heaven to-night."
"Good God Lord, dis aint Sambo, Sambo done gone."

(Hears steps at the door.)

He jumps out at a back window and runs, hollering, "Lord, dis Aint Sambo."

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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

Jones, I got my butcher knife and gattling gun
and taint no use for you to run,
I'm gonna kill you an' bury you and dig you up for fun
I'll let the buzzards pick the meat off your bones, Bum , Bum;
An your people will sadly moan, Bum, Bum.
Where is Jonase-e-u-m-?

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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

Snappo-snap-peter, Snap-manny goat eater, snap-po
I'm gwine away and never come back no more.

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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc Nursery song (white)

By your baby bunting,
Your dady's gone a hunting,
And get a rabbit's skin
To wrap baby up in.

Folk-lore collected
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of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

Chicken in de bread tray
Scratchin' out dough,
Mammy, will yer dog bite?
No, chile, no.

Folk-lore collected
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

I'm gwine back to Birmingham,
Dat's de place where whiskey am.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
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of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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without permission.

Furnished by _____

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

He rambled and he rambled till the butchers cut him down,
He came up to a farmer's house, and asked the price of geese-
You son of a-gun, you'd better run,
'Cause they're fifty cents a piece.

W. E. Shinn

There is a negro in Sylacauga, Ala. who claims that he can go to a graveyard and sit down on a tombstone and folks will come out of them.

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Furnished by W. L. Stevens

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

There is an old negro in south Mississippi that claims he sees ghosts every night. He works at night at a saw mill there and is an old negro.

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Furnished by C. C. Cerbain

Where heard Auburn

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Two negroes met on the corner and engaged in heated dispute. One said to other, "Lord nigger, you ~~xxxx~~ spute my wurd, I'll haul off an' knock yo' so far yo' wear out yo'r shoes er comin' back!"

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by A. M. Kearly.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

The boll weavil told the farmer
"You had better let me alone,
I will eat all your cotton
And jump down on your corn."

H. M. Kilpatrick.

Pickens Co., Ala.

Furnished by - - - - - - -
Unknown.

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Where heard - - Railroad work song.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - Incomplete.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

This old hammer killed John Henry
But it cant kill me.
Take this old hammer, take it to the Captain,
Tell him I'm gone babe, tell him I'm gone.

If he asks you what wuz the matter,
Tell him ycu dont know babe,
Tell him you dont know.

If he asks you wuz I running,
Tell him no, tell him no.

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Furnished by Langdon, R.

Where heard

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung by negro farmer.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Well, the farmer told the merchant
I want some meat and meal
Well the merchant told the farmer
Boll Weavils in yo'r field

I done chopped out my cotton
And my new ground corn
If dont let me have it
Down the road I'm gone.

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Furnished by .....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

(Boll W.)

Farmer said to Boll Weavil
What makes your head so red
Working in the hot sun wonder I aint half dead
Trying to make a home, trying to make a home.
Farmer took the little boll weavil
And put him in a block of ice
Boll Weavil said to farmer aint it cool and nice
Trying to make a home, trying to make a home.

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Furnished by A. M. Kearly.

Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

The farmer went to the merchant for meat and meal,
The merchant said go way farmer
You got boll weavil in your field.

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Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune Kn

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

Pick, I'll drive you
Pick, I'll drive you
So low down
Pick, I'll drive you
so low down.

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Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

You gwine to kill yo' fool self a workin'
Tryin' to work like me
Tryin' to work like me
You gwine to kill your fool self pickin'
Tryin' to pick like me
Tryin' to pick like me.

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Furnished by C C Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune Kn

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc

Captain, Captain must be cross
Twelve o'clock and he wont knock off.

Folk-lore collected
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Furnished by C.C. Curtain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune Kn

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc

Me and my pardner done made a plot
To take all de money de white folks got.
Me and my pardner and two or three mo'
We raised hell boys, roun' de pay car do'.

Folk-lore collected
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss.

Tune Ky

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc

Lor', Lor', If you're looking for Jesus you can rise and fly
If you're looking for de debil you can stop and try.

Folk-lore collected
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune Kn

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc

Hot boiling water never boiled on me.

Folk-lore collected
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C C Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune Ku

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc

Water-boy, water-boy
Bring de water roun'
If yo' don't like yod job
Set de bucket down.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
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of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C C Cobbs

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune Ky.

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc

Captain, Captain don't you know
Work don't hurt me no ~~more~~ where I go
Aint sick to-day, but I dont feel so well.

Folk-lore collected
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Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune Ku

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc two separate songs.

Me and my pardner picked through de mountain
In twenty one days
In twenty one days
Dat ole black gal
Dat ole black gal
Keeps on a grumbling
Keeps on a grumbling
Bout a new pair o'shoes
'Bout a new pair o' shoes
Foots on de ground!
Foots on de ground?

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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C. C. Cabaniss

Where heard Jackson, Miss.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc

I remember last summer, 'twas de month of June
My pardner fell sprawling an' dey laid 'im in de tomb
Aint dat nough, boys, to grieve my mind.

Folk-lore collected
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Furnished by C C Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc

I don't mind race riding
If it twant for my wife
Old skubald might stumble
And away goes my life.

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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances Construction gang (1906)

Notes, comparisons, etc

Hello, Captain
How do you do
If you got any battle ax
Send me down a chew.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C C Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

I remember last summer,
'Twere the month of June,
My pardner fell sprawling-
Aint dat 'nough boys ter grieve my mind,
Aint 'nough dat 'nough boys ter grieve my mind?

Folk-lore collected
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss.

Tune

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

Lor' de hotter de sun shine de better I feel.

Folk-lore collected
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Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss.

Tune

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

June, July and August,
June. July and August,
De three hottest months I know
I can't hold 'em
I can't hold 'em.
Captain, how in hell can you?
How in hell can you?

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
without permission.

Furnished by C C Certain

Where heard Jackson Miss

Tune

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

Lawd, Lawd, you hear dat, Captain?
De whistle done blow'd, de whistle done blow'd.
It gwinne be twelve in Hell when de captain knock off-
When de captain knock off.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
without permission.

Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson Miss

Tune

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

When you git lazy and want ter lay off
You have a little talk with the walking boss.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
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of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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without permission.

Furnished by C C Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

Lord, you wrk me so hard, Captain,
I'm bound to rot some time.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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without permission.

Furnished by C.C. Certain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

Aint gwine let you humbug me.

Folk-lore collected
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1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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without permission.

Furnished by C C Cain

Where heard Jackson, Miss

Tune

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

I woke up this morning with a knife in my hand-
Good morning, young man,
Good morning, old Captain.

Folk-lore collected
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C C Cerbain

Where heard Jackson Miss

Tune Ky

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

My buggy it needs greasing,
Git in de buggy, let's take a ride,
Git in de buggy, let's take a ride.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by C. C. Certain

Where heard Jackson Miss

Tune Jan

Circumstances Construction gang

Notes, comparisons, etc

I'll a'knowledge, Honey, I done wrong,
I'll a'knowledge, Honey, I done wrong.
Come 'omen let's live right.
Come 'omen let's live right.

Folk-lore collected
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

I wrote a letter,-
"Honey, sandme my clothes"
And she wrote me
She 'd throwd em en de road.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by - - - - - - -
R. S. Reed.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -
N. Ala.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - -
Handed down from

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

BILL STAFFORD.

My name, 'tis Bill Stafford, I was born in Buffalo town,
For nine long years and better, took I've roamed the world around.
Some ups and downs through life I've had and better days I've saw,
I never knew what misery was till I struck old Arkansas.

'Twas eighten hundred and eighty nine, in the merry month of June,
I landed down at old Hot Springs one sultry afternoon;
Up stepped a long tall gentleman who gave to me his paw,
Saying, "Right yonder is my hotel - the best in Arkansas."

I followed my companion until he reached the place,
'Twas poverty and starvation that stared me in the face:
His bread it was corn-dodger, and the meat I could not chaw,
Was the meal I got for a dollar bill in the state of Arkansas.

I rose early next morning to catch an early train,
He says, "Young man, don't be in haste; I have some land to drain.
I'll give you fifty cents a day, your board and wash and all,
You'll find you are a different man since you struck old Arkansas."

I worked six weeks for that son-of-a-gun, Jess Hearl was his name,
He stood six feet out of his boots, he's as slim as any crane;
I got so fat on sassafras tea I could hide behind a straw,
And then I went to chilling and I left old Arkansas.

I won't forget the day I left, I dread its memory still;
I shook myself clean out of my boots with an everlasting chill,
I staggered into a corner saloon and called for whiskey raw,
And I got as drunk as a son-of-a-gun when I left old Arkansas.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
without permission.

Furnished by N. C. Johnson

Where heard

Tune "Can be adapted to any blues tune"

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

I had a good woman, I had a good woman, but the fool
Laid down and died; I had a good woman, but the fool
Laid down and died. If you got a good woman, you
Better pin her to your side.

When a man gets the blues, when a man gets the
Blues, he jes catches a train and rides;
When a man gets the blues he catches a train and
rides. But when a woman gets the blues, she lays
her little head head and crys.

A blond woman, a blond woman, make a tad pole
Hug a whale, a blond woman make a tad pole hug
A whale; but a dark haired woman make you go
Right straight to jail.

Some folks say, Oh, some folks say that the nigger
blues aint bad. Oh, some folks say that the nigger
Blues aint bad--Well, it must not a been they higger
Blues I had.

Oh, some niggers like, Oh, some niggers like a
Yallar or a brown. Oh, some niggers like a
Yallar or brown; but, for my choice, I'll take
The blackest woman in town.

Folk-lore collected
by [redacted], J R Rutland
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in [redacted] Auburn.
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Furnished by - - - - - - - - A. H. Williamson

Where heard - - - - - - - - - Lowndes County

Tune - - - - - [redacted] - - - - known

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

If one goes on the opposite side of a post or tree from that of a friend it means that they will soon have a misunderstanding.

If one's nose itches itsa sign that sone one is thinking about him

If one forgets anything and returns for it he must before turning around make a cross mark and spit in it to stave off bad luck.

If one drops a dish rag it is a sign that they willhave unexpected company for the next meal.

If a black cat unexpectedlyin a doorway stands it is a sure sign that bad luck is soon to come.

If there is a crowing hen on the yeard, she must be killed immediately or bad luck of some description will follow.

If a cold chill passes over one it is a sign that a rabbit is passing over your grave where ever it may be.

If two people break a pulley bone of a chicken and put the parts over some door the first unmarried person of the opposite sex that passes under the pieces of bone will be come the husband or wife of the one that places the bone.

If one sleeps with a piece of wedding cake under the pillow, the first person of the opposite sex that he or she dreams of will become the wife or husband as the case may be of the one that carries out the experiment.

If one overturns a chair it destroys your chance for matrimony for that year.

Superstitions.

Heard by L.E.Tisdale.

Eat the first wild violet that you find in the woods in the spring and you will marry thefirst girl you go with.

Never walk behind another person and step in his tracks, to do so will cause the person whom you are following to have a bad headache.

When you hear the noise of a screech-owl turn your pockets inside out, and he will cease screeching.

It is a sign of a death among your relatices when you hear a schreech owl near your window.

Never begin a piece of work on Friday, unless you can finish it the same day, because to do so will bring bad luck.

It is the sign of a visitor's coming if your nose itches or a rooster crows near the steps of the house.

To go in swimming during"dog days " will cause you to become sick.

When you see a rabbit cross the road in front of you you may expect bad luck.

Seeing a red bird fly across the road means that you will see your sweethart before before night.

It is bad luck to clean your nails on Saturday.

To cut a baby's nails off before he is a year old will cause him to become a thief; they should be bitten off.

Never kill a cat for he will haunt you with his eight remaining lives.

Never kill a roach as it will cause your cows to go dry.

A ring around the moon is a sign that it will rain soon; the number of stars included within the ring indicate the number of days before the rain will fall.

Make a wish at the stars with your fingers crossed, then if some one asks you a question before you speak it will come true.

To open an umbrella in the house will give you bad luck.

Carrying a hoe through the house on your shoulder will surely bring bad luck.

Your future wife may be seen by lookinginto a well on the first of April.

Finding a pin with the point toward you will bring bad luck.

If you can make a match burn entirely while held in the fingers is a sure sign that your girl is true to your

To dream of muddy water is a sign that bad luch willcome.

Whe the pully-bone of a chicken is pulled apart by two persons, the one getting the shortest piece will marry first.

If while walking together , a couple allow themselves to be separated by passing on either side of a tree, ~~thxxx~~ their love for each other is split.

Walking under a ladder will bring bad luck.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by .....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

Take dis hammer
Carry it to my captain
Tell him I'm gone buddy
Tell him I'm gone.
If he should ask you if I was running
Tell him o no! Buddy
Tell him o no!

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Bradford, R.C.

Where heard Centre, Cherokee Co. Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Negro protracted meeting.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

I am climbing up Jacob's ladder
Dont you grieve after me
I am climbing up Jacob's ladder
Dont you grieve after me
Fer I'm climbing up Jacob's ladder
Kase I dont want you to grieve after me.

Ebry round goes higher and higher
Dont you grieve after me
Ebry round goes higher and higher
Dont you grieve after me
Ebry round goes higher and higher
Dont you grieve after me
Kase I dont want you to grieve after me.

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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Mrs. Frazier (Auburn, Ala.)

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances Was a dancing song among negros here in her childhood. She illustrated how a "buck" would dance up to his partner to this tune.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

If I had a jug of rum
An sugar by the pound
An' a silver spoon to stir it with
I'd treat dem ladies round.

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Furnished by .....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

Pharioh army gret
Drowned in the sea
I am so thankful
It was not me.

Pharoh army gret drowned
O Mary dont you weep
O Lord Pharoh army got drowned
O Martha dont you moan.

If you wants to get to Heaven when you die
Stop your tounge from telling lies.

Mary weep and Martha moan
Weeping about brothers dead and gone.

Two White Horses side by side
Them the horses I am going to ride.

When I go to Heaven I want to go right
I want to go to Heaven all dressed in white.

Sinners you all take my advice
And try to get Relligion for this is nice.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
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from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Culver, W. W.

Where heard Houston Co.,

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung by cotton chopper.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

You swing Sally and I'll swing Sue
Who swing the gal with the run down shoe.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by .....Chambers, R.

Where heard .....Giles County, Tenn.

Tune.....

Circumstances ....Used by Bob Taylor in his speeches and was probably printed after his death.

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

Nickodemus de slave was of African birth
He libed long ergo very old
He was reckoned as part ob de salts ob de earth
He was sold for a bag full ob gold.

Oh! This last sad request as we laid him to rest
On the trunk ob an old hollow tree
Wake me up in de morn at de brake ob de day
Wake me up for de grand jubilee.

Oh! Dere's hard times comin and dey aint far off
Dere's hard times comin on de way
Oh! Tell Uncle 'Lizah for tell Uncle Pamp
For to meet me by de gum tree down in de swamp
And wake Uncle Nickodemus up today.

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1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Beard R. R.

Where heard Mobile County, Alabama.

Tune Unknown

Circumstances By An ex-slave

Notes, comparisons, etc.

'Way down yonder in de growin' corn
De old cow died wid de holler horn.

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1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Bryant, M.E.

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

De ole cow died in de head of de branch
De joy birds whistled and de buzzards danced.

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1915-16, from students
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in N. C. and Auburn.
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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard Black, W. S. - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances North Ala. - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -
On Plantation.

Rabbit is a cunning thing
Rambles in the dark
Never knows what trouble is
Till he hears old Rover bark.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
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from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Langdon, R.

Where heard

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung by negro block sutter in a saw mill.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

W-e-ll Mr. Pecker-Wood
What yo'r head doing red
Some-body done stole my derby
The sun done turned me red.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Beard, R.R.

Where heard Mobile County, Ala.

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances Sung by old negro.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

"Crow in de corn field,
Nigger in de patch;
Chicken in de egg shell
'Bout ready ter hatch."

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by R. Chambers.

Where heard Giles County, Tenn.

Tune Very little tune.

Circumstances Sung by old blacksmith and farms hands. Incomplete.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

I love my wife, I love my baby
I love dem flapjacks flopped in gravy
O Mother you shall be free, you shall be free
When de good Lord set you free.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by F. M. McMeans.

Where heard Wolf Creek, Tenn.

Tune

Circumstances From friend Chas. C. King.

Notes, comparisons, etc. Incomplete. Banjo song

Here comes Sal with a snicker and a grin
Ground hog gravy all over her chin.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by R.R.Beard

Where heard Mobile Co.

Tune

Circumstances From grandfather

Notes, comparisons, etc. Ballads - Dances and lyrics

Hog in de 'taters
Crow in de corn,
Cow in de cabbage patch
Widout either horn.

Nigger in de melon patch
Ole boss wid er gun
Nigger say"I aint guilty,"
Ole boss say "You better run."

'Posssum in de 'simmon tree
Coon in de holler
Nigger in de melon patch
Full as he can waller.

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1915-16,
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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by R. W. McMeans.

Where heard Wolf Creek, Tenn.

Tune

Circumstances Obtained from a friend (Chas. C. King.)

Notes, comparisons, etc. Banjo songs

Cindy went to meetin'
She shouted and she squeeled;
She got so much religion
She broke her stockin' heel.

Chorus.

Get along home Cindy, Cindy
Get along home Cindy, Cindy
Fare you well.

I went up to the mountain
For to get a load of cane
To make a jug of 'lasses
Sweeter'n Liza Jane.

Chorus.

Get along home Cindy, Cindy
Etc.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
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from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Bowab, P.J.

Where heard Escambia Co., Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

I aint no preacher
Nor a preacher's son
But I'll hold de congregation
Till de preacher comes.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
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from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Allen S.A.

Where heard Shelby Co., Ala.

Tune

Circumstances More stanzas to this song.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

That gospel train am coming
I hear him just at hand
Come and get your ticket
And be ready for the band.

Refrain.

Oh get on board all you little chillun
Get on board and ride for many a mile.

The gospel train am coming
I hear 'im just at hand
I hear them car wheels moving
And rumbling through the land.

Oh get on board etc.

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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by .....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

Oh brother! dont you want to go
Oh brother! dont you want to go
Oh brother! dont you want to go
Stepping down to Jordan to the sea

Oh mother etc.

Oh sister etc.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Coplan, B.

Where heard Birmingham, Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Sung by whites.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

In come de animuls two by two
Hipopotumus and a cangaroo
Dem bones gona rize agin.

In come de animuls three by three
Two big cats and a bumble bee
Dem bones gona rize agin.

In come de animals fo by fo
Two thru de winder and two thru de do
Dem bones gona rize agin.

In come de animuls five by five
Almost dead and hardly alive
Dem bones gona rize agin.

In come de animuls six by six
Three wid clubs and three wid sticks
Dem bones gona rize agin.

In come de animuls seben by seben
Fo from Hell and de others form Heaven
Dem bones gona rize agin.

In come de animuls eight by eight
Four on time and de others late
Dem bones gona rize agin.

In come de ainmuls nine by nine
Four in front and five behind
Dem bones gona rize agin.

In come de animuls ten by ten
Five big roosters and five big hens
Dem bones gona rize agin.

Refrain.

Dem bones gona rize agin
I knows it, indeed I knows it brother
I knows it, Dem bones gona rize agin.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by J. N. Dubberly.

Where heard Auburn, Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

O my loving pastor
When the world talks about you
Dont you want God's bosom
To be your pillar
Hide me over in rocks of ages
Rocks of ages cleft for me.

O my loving sister etc.

(Same as above)

O my loving brother etc.

(Same as above)

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Brannon, T.M.

Where heard Barbour Co.

Tune

Circumstances Sung by negro comedian.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

So low you can't crawl under
So high you can't climb over
You got to go thru by the
Wool of the lamb.

Swing low sweet chariot
Swing low sweet chariot
Swing low sweet chariot
Come for to take me home.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Duggar, L. G.

Where heard Auburn, Ala.

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances Sung by negro hitching up horse.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

God made white man
God made nigger
God made nigger
And forgot to make him white.

God mixed de paint
God painted white man
God painted white man
And de paint give out.

collected by N. I. White,
19[illegible]-16

19[illegible],

from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Alsobrook

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc.

You got shoes, I got shoes
All of God's children got shoes
I'm goino put on my shoes
And walk all over God's Heaven, Heaven.

You got a dirby, I got a dirby
We'll all put on our dirby
And walk all over God's Heaven,
Heaven, Heaven.

B. H. Haynes

Furnished by - - - - - - - - Clay Co., Ala.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Jesus lover of my soul

How many chickens have I stole?

One last night, two night before

Going back tonight to get two more.

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
from students of A. P. I. and friends in
North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by M. S. Perdue

Where heard South Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Incom. Sung by Negro nailing Lathes on a building.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

You got shoes I got shoes,
All God's childun got shoes,
When I get to Heben,
I am going to put on the shoes
And walk all over God's heben.
Heben, Heben.

You got a derby, I got a derby
All of Gods childun got a dirby
When I get to Heben,
I am going to put on the derby
And walk all over Gods heben
Heben, Heben.

Folk-lore ... as in
North Carolina and Auburn.

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Furnished by Abbot, H.C.

Where heard Farm in Florida.

Tune Known.

Circumstances Negro song.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

The Lord made an Elephant
He made him stout
The first thing he made
Was the elephant's snout.

He made his snout nigh long as a rail
The next thing he made was the elephant's tail
He made his tail to fan the flies
The next thing he made was the elephant's eyes
He made his eyes to see green trees.

The next thing he made was the elephant's knees
Oh, elephant you shall be free
Oh, elephant you shall be free
When the good Lord sets you free.

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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by Allen, S.A.

Where heard Shelby County.

Tune

Circumstances A favorite among negroes in Shelby County jail.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

"Oh how did you feel when you come out of the wilderness?"

Folk-lore collected by N. I. White,
1915-16,
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North Carolina and Auburn.
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Furnished by .....Alsobrook.....

Where heard .....

Tune .....

Circumstances .....

.....

Notes, comparisons, etc. .....

Mourners, mourners you shall be free
When the good Lord set you free.
Way down yonder where I come from
Big black negro with a derby on
Beef chops, pork chops,
Gimme a little sop
Make a negro's mouth go flippity flop
Mourners you shall be free
When the good Lord sets you free.

Honey baby you gotter turn me loose
I'm going back to the buzzard roost
Mourner you shall be free
When the good Lord set you free.

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Furnished by Reynold, J.H.

Where heard Macon Co., Ala.

Tune Unknown.

Circumstances Sung on farm.

Notes, comparisons, etc.

Yonder comes Noah stumbling in the dark
With his hammer and nails for to build the ark
Yonder comes the animals two by two
The hippypopotomus and the chkangaroo
Shout mounors you shall be free
When the good Lord sets you free.

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1915-16, from students
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Furnished by - - - - - - -
Jas. O. Avery

Where heard - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - Auburn, Ala.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

I rose early one morning,
Just about half past fo'
I heard somebody knockin
On my kitchen door
On my kitchen door.

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in N. C. and Auburn.
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without permission

Furnished by - - - - - - - R. B. Ashe

Where heard - - - - - - - - Alabama

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

When I die don't burry me deep
Put a jug of lasses at my feet
And a piece of corn bread in my hand,
Gwine to sop my way to the promised land.

Folk-lore collected
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in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
without permission

Furnished by - - - - - - - -
R. B. Ashe

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Alabama

Circumstances - - - - - - - -
Known

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

cf. What the Dummy done done.

Nigger and a white man playing seven up,
Nigger won the money, scared to pick it up
Nigger made the motion, the white man fell
Nigger grabbed the money and run like hell.

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by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
without permission

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Lee County, Ala.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

If you'll ketch a grave yard rabbit at 12 o'clock and cut off his left hind leg and wear it around your neck, you'll have good luck all your days.

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of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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without permission

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard Atlanta, Ga. - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances A crowd of street - - - - - - - -
payement workers.

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Oh Babe! I smell your bread a--burnin,

---Turn your d-a-m-p-e-r d-o-w-n.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

It's all night long babe--

Done you leee-ave me here!

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1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
without permission

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Whose been here since I been gone

Great Big nigger with a derby on.

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Water Jack! you oter been here and half way back.

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
without permission

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

My Daddy was a miller and
He taught me how to grind
My Daddy was a jockey and he
Taught me how to ride.

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

White gal smell like toilet soap

Yaller gal smell the same

Black gal smell like a billy goat

But she's smellin just de same.

De four day blues aint niffin

But a woman wants a man.

Furnished by - - - - - - -

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

A blondy woman, a blondy woman
Make a poo man go to jail,
But a brunette woman will make
A tad pole fight a whale.

W. J. Ross

Furnished by - - - - - - -
Auburn, Ala.

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Where heard - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Woman, women turn your lights
Down low
If the bed brakes down
We'll have to finish
On the flo'

Ross, W. J.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - m Calhoun Co., Ala.

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Woman, woman look what you done done

Brought me way out here

And then wont give me none.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - J. C. Nall

Where heard - - - - - - - - Negro Minstrel

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - Known.

Circumstances - - - - - - - Complete

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

My Gal.

I took my gal to a fancy ball
It was a social hop.
We stayed until the lights were out, and then the music, stop, it did
In a resturant we went, the finest on the street.
She said she wasn't hungry,
But this is what she eat.

A Dozen raw, a plate of slaw,
A chicken, and a roast
Apple sass, with asparagrass
Soft shell crabs on toast.
Next she tried was oysters fried,
Her appetite was immense
When she called for pie, I thought I die,
For I had but fifty cents.

She took it in so crazy, she had an awful tank,
She said she wasn't thirsty,
But this is what she drank
A whisky shinn, a glass of gin,
A scooner or two of beer
A ginger pop with rum on top
That made me quake with fear.
Said she would bring her family around some day and we would
have some fun.
I handed the man the fifty cents and
This here is what he done.

He broke my nose, tore my clothes
He hit me in the jaw
He give me a surprise with a pair of black eyes
With me he scrubed the floor
He took me by me clothes unloose
Threw me over the fence
Take my advice, dont try it twice,
When you got but fifty cents.

new line

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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard - J. G. Nall - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - Work house crew

Notes, comparisons, etc - - Known, incomplete

Said in jail with my face turned to the wall
Dirty black gal, she caused it all
Judge he fined me, the clerk he wrote it down
Took me to the work house on the other side of town.
I'm worried now but wont be worried long.

Bear down on that pick niger and bring some thing up on that handle for your captain.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -
J. G. Nall

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - Mining Camp - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc. - -

Captain, captain, give me my time
Tired of workin, in damed old mine
Miner, Miner, you got no home here today,
Tomorrow you will be gone.
Captain, captain, cant you see this pick
And shovel is killing me.

J. G. Nall

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Cement Plant

Where heard - - - - - - - - - -

Known.

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Complete.

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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My baby needs a new pair of shoes,

Come yee seven (7)

But I cant buy them if I loose,

Come eleven (11)

Roll them bones

Roll them bones

Roll them on the square

Roll them on the side walks,

Streets or anywhere,

We will roll them in the morning,

We will roll them in the night,

We will roll them bones all night long,

When, the cops, are out of sight.

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Furnished by J. G. Nall - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune Night-Long-Song. - - -

Circumstances Complete - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

White gal rides in an automobile
Yallow gal does the same,
Black gal dont ride none at all,
But she gets there jest the same.

The blue jay has the wings so blue
The butterfly has the same,
The bed bug aint got no wings at all
But he gets there jest the same.

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - Childree

Where heard - - - - - - - - - South Alabama

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Boss you don't know of nobody that don't want to hire nobody to do nothing does you?

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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard - X. MX - Childree

Tune - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - South Alabama

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Part of song you already have.

If you want go to heben
Let me tell you what to do
Grease you hand with de muttin sue
Take Saint Peter by de hand
Slide right over in de Promise Land

Childree

South Alabama

Furnished by - - - - - - -

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Where heard - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Wake up Bruce, take your big Leg off of me.

Notes, comparisons, etc Ala. Variant

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Furnished by - - - - - - - -

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - - Childree

Notes, comparisons, etc - - South Alabama

Gal yo' had better come out dat Irish tato patch.

With dem dare split drawers.-

Don't yo know dem tatoes got eyes.

Childree

Furnished by - South Alabama

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

As I wus goin cross de field

Rattle snake bit me on de heel

As I turned for to run me best

I rammed my head in a hornet's nest

Goin raise a rukus tonight

Getx on Boat, down river float,

Goin raise a rukus tonight.

Childree

in Russellville

Furnished by - - - - - - -

Last year.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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As I was down de street

Met my black Sally Sweet

She backed her ears fur to make me grin

Her mouth flew open and her head fell in//

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Furnished by - - - - - - - - Bonner T. H.

Where heard - - - - - - - - - Clay County, Ala

Tune ~~All have the same tune~~

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Havent seen like since I been born,

People keep comin and the train done gone.

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Furnished by Bonner, T. H.

Where heard Clay County, Ala.

Tune All have the same tune.

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Aint no use and workin so hard

When I got a woman in the white folks back yard.

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Furnished by - - - - - - -

Where heard - T. H. Bonner

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - Clay County, Ala.

Notes, comparisons, etc - - All have the same tune

Boat up the river and she wont come down,

She aint heavy loaded but she water bound.

T. H. Bonner

Clay County, Ala.

Furnished by - - - - - - - - -
All have the same tune.

Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

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Sam up a simmon tree, Packcoon on the ground,
Packcoon say you rascul you, shake some simmons down.

Bonner, T. H.

Clay County, Ala.

Furnished by - - - - - - - -

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Where heard - - - - - - - - -

Tune - - - - - - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

Nigger you better come out dose gymsampson weeds,

Fo you git red wast nest stung.

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Furnished by ~~Jas. O. Avery~~

Where heard ~~Auburn, Ala.~~ Guin, Ala.

Tune - - Known - - - - - - -

Circumstances - - - - - - -

Notes, comparisons, etc - -

i.e. patrol

Run niger run, Padarow catch you,
Run niger run, Padarow catch you,
Niger run and niger flew,
Niger tore his shirt tail intwo.

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~~Furnished by~~ Mrs J R Rutland

Where heard Tuscaloosa, Ala., also Troy, Pike Co.

Tune Known

Circumstances S. by W. of Ala. students

Notes, comparisons, etc

Creation.

Lord he thought he'd make a man
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
Mixed a little bit o' dirt and san'
Dese bones gwine rise ergain

Chorus.

I know it, indeed I know it, brother
Dese bone gwine rise ergain.

Thought he make er 'oman too
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
Didn't know zactly what to do
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

He took a rib from Adam's side
Dese bones gwin rise ergain.
An' made Miss Eve fo' to be his bride
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

Put 'em in a garden rich and fair
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
Tole 'em eat whatever was there
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

Of this tree you must not eat
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
If you do you'll have to skeet
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

Sarpent wound aroun' the stump
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
At Miss Eve his eye he wunk
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

(over)

Lawd he come wid monstrous voice
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
Shook dis ole earth to its very joists
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

Adam, Adam where art thou
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
Here Mars Lawd I'm comin' right now.
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

Et my apple I do believe
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
No Mars Lawd I spec it was Eve
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

Out of this garden you must get
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
Earn yo' livin' by your sweat
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

Of this tale there is no more
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
Eve ate de apple, gave Adam de core
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

Cain thought he play Abel a trick
Dese bones gwine rise ergain
Hit 'im in the head wid a piece of brick
Dese bones gwine rise ergain.

(Final stanza missing.)

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc "Slave song"

I had ole Irish potato,
I roast it in de sand,
I put it in my pocket,
To give to Lizbeth Ann.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala.

Tune Kn.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Ole Marster bought a black man
He bought him in de north
The only fault I find with him
he cut his moustache off.

Ole Marster bought a yaller gal
He bought her from the South
She wrapped her hair so hellish tight
She couldn't shut her mouth.

Times gittin' hard, money gittin' scacew
Time I make my cotton and cohn I'm gwine to leave this place.

Of all the beasts that roam the woods
I'd rather be a squir'l
Curl my tale upon my back
And travel all over this worl'd

Wish I was a Jersey bull
In some shady place
Every time I'd smell a cow
I'd wrinkle up my face.

If I had 10,000 ~~bucks~~ bricks I'd build my chimney higher,
I'd take Li'l Sally by the hand and sit down by the fire.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala.

Tune Ku

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

If I live and don't gat killed
Make my home in Thomasville my
And I'm now 10,00 miles from home.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala

Tune Kn.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

O she's long and tall
O she's long and tall
O she's slim and small
O she's slim and small
And the way she'd rock a light weight man
Would make a panter squall.

O the rooster crowed
O the rooster crowed
And the hen run round
And the hen run round
If you want this body of mine
You gotter run me down
You gotter run me down.

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Where heard Marengo Co Ala

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Blues

O the train she rode was 16 coaches long
O the train she rode was 16 coaches long
O woman, woman take your big leg offa mine
O woman, woman, take your big leg offa mine
O shake, shake woman or your home aint here no more
O shake, shake woman or your home aint here no more.

O a big legged woman make a preacher lay his bible down
O a big legged woman make a preacher lay his bible down
O a big legged woman make a bull-dog break his chain
O a big legged woman make a bull-dog break his chain
O a big legged woman make a pop-eyed man go blind
O a big legged woman make a pop-eyed man go blind.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Bury me i

Buy me a ba'l of flour
Make me a biscuit every hour
En I'll keep my skillet greasy
If I kin.

Big ole hammer kill John Henry
Kill John Henry
Goin' to kill me Goin' to kill me
Goin' to kill me

Mama tole me, papa showed me
Hard labor- makes a man.

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Where heard Marengo Co., Ala.

Tune Known.

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

When John Henry was a baby
Sittin' on 'is mother's knee
He said, O the Colorada Mountains
Will be the death of me.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Sweet Nancy Pryor, sweet Nancy Pryor
She got a candy wagon
Sweet Nancy Pryor
She got a candy wagon
Right 'tween her laigs.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala.

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Angel rubber overcoat, patent leather shoes
Nigger in the telegram readin' off the news.

I got a yaller gal in dis town
The holler in heel cut a hole in de groun'

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala.

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Cap'n says, hurry, I say take my time.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Cotton Eye Joe.

I'd been married 25 years ago
If it hadn't been for cotton eye Joe.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala.

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Cf.

Blues.

I got the railroad blues, but I'm too damn mean to cry.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc Cf.

I had a good woman but the bitch laid down and died
I had a good woman but the bitch laid down and died.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala.

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Lord I put you in the shade
I give you all I made,
Woman, woman you sho have done me wrong.

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Where heard Marengo Co. Ala.

Tune Known

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Sometimes I feel like a feather in the air
Sometimes I feel like I never prayed a prayer.

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~~Furnished by~~ Prof J R Rutland

Where heard Auburn, Ala.

Tune

Circumstances S. by negro minstrels

Notes, comparisons, etc

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
I got a woman I can't trust.

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Where heard Auburn, Ala.

Tune

Circumstances S. by negro ~~minstrels~~ boy on street

Notes, comparisons, etc

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
'Taint but one woman it'll do to trust.

M. Taylor

Two little negros lying in a bed
Their heels cracked open like shortening bread-
Two little negros lying in a shuck
One fell out and the other one stuck.

The red bird said to the crow
Its raining now and going to snow.

Squatty Oak.

An old oak near Holeyville on the Bush Arbor and Winfield Road so called because it is low and bushy and that a deserter from the Confederate Army was hung from one of its limbs during Civil War.

E.E.Terry.

De racoon had a ringed tail
De possum,s tail is bare;
De rabbit has no tail a-tall;
But jes a bunch O'hair.
De pine-bug has a gandy wing
De lightening bug a flame
De bed-bug has no tail at tall
but-he gets dare jes de same.
(This is central Texas, sayings.)

L. E. Tisdale.

There was an old nigger his name was Ned'
He had no eyes to see
He had no teeth to eat the corn cake'
So he had to let the corn cake be.
Laid down the shovel and the hoe-
Hang up the fiddle and the bow
There's no mere work for poor old Ned

He's gone where the good darkies go.

T.A. Sims.

"Old uncle Ned is dead and gone, gone where de good niggers go".

L. E. Tisdale.

Old Dan Tucker was a mean old hog,
He builded his den in a hollow log,
The log got old and Dan got cold
He couldn't find another log to sobe he soul.
Old Dan tucker is a fine old man,
He washed his face in a frying' pan
Combed he hair with a wagon wheel,
And died with the tooth ache in his heel..

J. M. Selman.

Possum up the simmon tree raccoon on de ground, raccoon says to de possum shake dem simmons down.

'Possum up de simmon tree rabbit up de hollow, possum says to de rabbit gibe me a half a dollar.

G. A. Wright.

Jay-bird sittin on a hickory limb,
He winked at me and I winked at him.

II

Had a little dog, his name was Blue,
Put him on the track and he fairly flew.

III

Mary had a little lamb, she tied him to the track,
Every time that whistle blew, that goat would ball-the-jack.

IV

"I got shoes, you got shoes

All God's"chillan" got shoes in Heaven

I'm goin' up there Lord try on my shoes

Shout all over sweet Heaven"

Then "a robe" and "a crown"

V

Asked for a biscuit, you gim me the dust,

If the train dont run, I'll catch the jitney-bus.

VI

Go tell my wife to come to me,

If she can't come just send me the key.

VII

Possum up de sommon tree

Rabbit on de ground,

Rabbit say "possum,

Thow me a simmon down"

Wadkins.

Going up Bunker Hill

Coming down.

Going up Bunker Hill

Coming down.

The cart stood still, while the wheels turned round.

Going up Bunker Hill

Coming down.

2, 3, 4, same as the first.

AA Stallings.

I went down the road, and met a wagon with a heavy load,

I pop my whip, and the leader sprung, and way went the lea leader with the wayon tongue.

Folk Song,
Sumpter County,
H, Walker.
Tune- Known.

Aunt Je'mina had a Thomas cat
Which ate both meat and mutton.
She took and stuck him to the floor
Because he was a glutton.

It rained all night the day I left
The westher it was dry
The sun shone down so hot next day
I froze to death,
Susana Don't you dry!!!

Heard By G. V. Walker, in Surveying camp from negro.
Tune known to him.

Look like the moon, look like the sun,
Look like the stars that shine,
Look like that girl I know and love
So well, don't pay me no mind.

If you don't believe I'm sinking,
Look what a hole I'm in!!!

Last night I lay down to sleep, I couldn't sleep at all,
Still dreaming of that girl I know,
And love so well, don't pay me no mind.

Negro Song.

Way down yonder in stock-law beat - stocklaw.
Way down yonder in stock-law beat - stock law.
Way down yonder in de stock-law beat ~~dey-got-~~
Dey got no sugar and dey got no meat - stock-law!

Way down yonder where dey got no fence, - stockalaw!
Way down yonder where dey got no fence - stock-law!
Way down yonder wha dey got no fence,
Stock-law men got no sense - stock-law!!

Rope your cows up by by de horn, - stock-law!
Rope your cows up by the horns - stock-law!
Rope your cows up by the horn,
Stock-law men ought never been born - stock-law!!

Put your stovk up in a pen - stock-law!
Put your stock up in a pen - stock-law!
Put your stock up in a pen(de'll)
It wont be long before ~~they~~ all be thin!!!Stock-law!!

Hang-man, Hangman, slack that rope,
Hold it for a while.
Way over yonder I see my brother coming
With the gold to pay my fine.

Chorus:
Oh brother, brother, did you bring me any gold?
Gold to pay my fine?
Or did you come to see me hang,
Hang on the ~~xx~~ hang-man's line?

Hang- man, hang-man slack that rope,
Hold it for a while,
Way down yonder I see my true love
Coming with gold to pay my fine.

Chorus:
True love, true love did you bring any gold,
Gold to pay my fine?
Or did you come to see me hang,
Hang on the hang-man's line?

The Hammer That Killed John Henry.
Heard by C. E. Stapp.

This is the hammer that killed John Henry.
It kaint kill me. It kaint kill me.

Take this hammer. Take it to the Captain.
Tell him I'm gone babe. Tell him I'm gone.

If he asts you what wuz the matter?
Tell him you don't know babe. Tell him you
don't know.

If he asts you if I wuz runnin,
Tell'im you don't know, babe. Tell'im you don't know.

Bill And The Shirts.

Old Bill ate six red shirts from off the line.
Sal gota rail and broke his back,
And tied him to the railroad track.

But when the train was drawing nigh,
Old Bill thought his time had come to die;
He gave three awful shrieks of pain,
Coughed up the six red shirts and flagged the train.

Negro Song, Heard by L. E. Tisdale.

Way down yonder where de sun shines bright,
Wha folks don't have no lectric lights,
Pharoh's army got drownded.
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Chorus:
Weep then Mary, dont you weep no mo.
Mourn them Martha, Don't you mour no mo.
Pharaho's Army got drownded,
Oh Mary don't you weep.

If I could I only would ,
Stan on the rodk where Moses stood.
Pharabh's army, etc.

Chorus.

Pharoh's army got dorwnded in the sea,
I thank the Lord it was not me.
Pharoh's Army etc.,

Negro Song
Heard By J.B.Suggs.

The Lord made the elephant big and stout,
The first thing He made was the elephant's snout.
He made his snout about as long as a rail;
The next thing He made was the elephant's tail.
Made his tail to fan the flies,
Teh nest thing He made was the elephant's eyes.
Made his eyes to spy the trees;
The next thing he made was the elephants knees.

Chorus:

Oh, sinners, ye shall be free.
Pray sinners, ye shall be free.
When the Good Lord sets you free.

This elephant died for de lak o'breth
If you want any mo you will sing it yo'self.

Negro Story.
Heard by Suggs'

"What dat you eating, Rastus?".

"Fish."
Wha'd you git dat fish?"
"Out dar on de fence".
"Rautus, you fling dat lizzard down an come in dis hous wha yo ma ken have 'fluence over you!!"

Folk-lore collected
by N. I. White,
1915-16, from students
of A. P. I. and friends
in N. C. and Auburn.
Not to be published
without permission.

Furnished by P. W. Pelts

Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

God made a niger
He made him in the night
He made him in a hurry
And forgot to make him white.

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Where heard

Tune Known

Circumstances "sung in cotton fields around a railroad"

Notes, comparisons, etc Incomplete

Cf.

I'm Alabama bound,
If de train don't run, I'm got a mule to ride,
My home aint yere,
Its further down de road.
If you catch me getting sober,
Make me drunk again.
I'm a winding ball, and
Don't deny my name.

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Where heard

Tune

Circumstances

Notes, comparisons, etc

Negro and a rooster had a fight,
Rooster kicked the negro plum out of sight.
Negro says, "Rooster, "That's all right, I'll meet
you at the chicken house to-morrow night".

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Where heard _____

Tune _____

Circumstances _____

Notes, comparisons, etc _____

_____

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